

CAPTAIN MARVEL 10¢

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

THRILL BOOK

LET HIM HAVE IT—RIGHT IN THE CHEST!

BOOM!

NOW, NOW, LITTLE BOYS SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH GUNS.





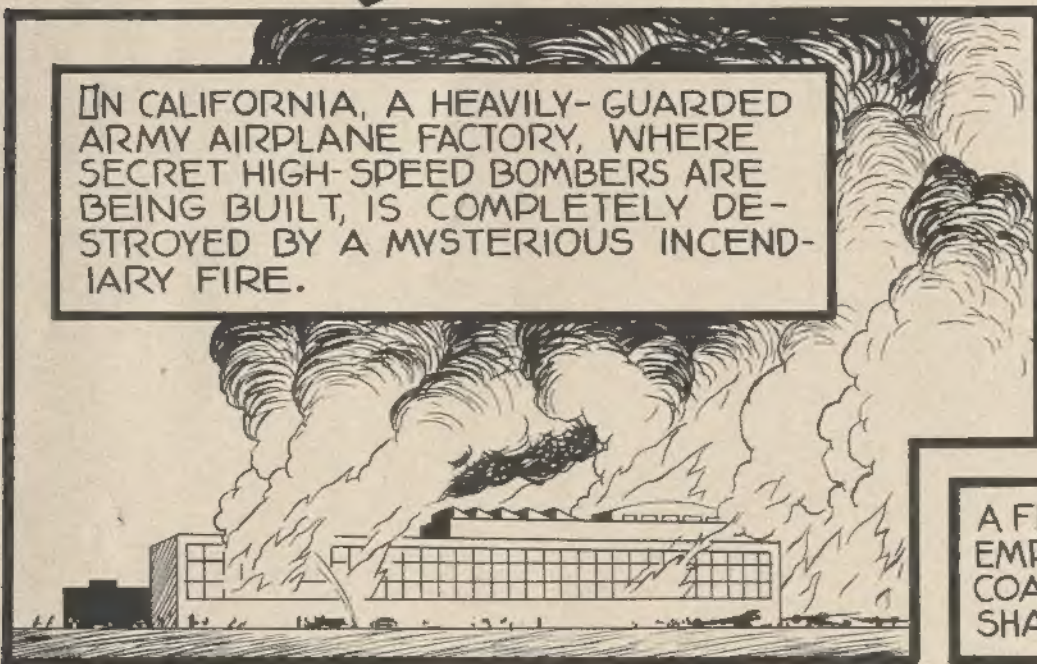
SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH AN AGED SORCERER-SHAZAM-SELECTS YOUNG BILLY BATSON TO CARRY ON HIS LIFE-LONG TASK OF RIGHTING WRONGS AND SMASHING EVIL. TO AID HIM THE OLD MAN GIVES, BILLY THE POWER TO BECOME AT WILL THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN-CAPTAIN MARVEL-MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM. AND SO, UNKNOWN TO THE THOUSANDS WHO LISTEN EVERY DAY TO HIS THRILLING BROADCASTS, BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ALSO THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ON EARTH-THE COURAGEOUS, INDOMITABLE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HELLO, EVERYBODY! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, BRINGING YOU ANOTHER RADIO SCOOP.



Capt. MARVEL

IN CALIFORNIA, A HEAVILY-GUARDED ARMY AIRPLANE FACTORY, WHERE SECRET HIGH-SPEED BOMBERS ARE BEING BUILT, IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY A MYSTERIOUS INCENDIARY FIRE.



A FEW DAYS LATER A COAST ARTILLERY GUN EMPLACEMENT GUARDING A STRATEGIC WEST COAST POINT AGAINST POSSIBLE ATTACK IS SHATTERED BY A MYSTIFYING EXPLOSION.

CRIES OF "FIFTH COLUMN TREACHERY" SWEEP THE COUNTRY WHEN, WITHIN A WEEK, THE NAVY'S LATEST-MODEL DESTROYER SINKS WITH ALL HANDS ABOARD.



A FEW MORE OF THESE DISASTERS AND AMERICA'S WEST COAST DEFENSES WILL BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED! I BELIEVE FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE RESPONSIBLE. TAKE THE NEXT PLANE TO CALIFORNIA AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DIG UP.



ALL RIGHT, SIR, I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE.

SENSING A STORY IN THE STRANGE SERIES OF BOMBINGS, BURNINGS AND SINKINGS OF IMPORTANT MILITARY WEAPONS, STERLING MORRIS, HEAD OF AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING, PUTS HIS ACE RADIO REPORTER, BILLY BATSON, ON THE CASE.

THE CALIFORNIA PLANE
DOESN'T LEAVE FOR AN HOUR.
BUT WE HAVE A NEWSREEL THEATER
IN THE BUILDING. WHY DON'T YOU
KILL THE TIME THERE?

FINE,
I THINK
I'LL DO
THAT.



PACKING HASTILY, BILLY HURRIES TO
THE AIRPORT.

FLIRTING WITH DEATH

STARRING

DOT DARLING

AMERICA'S ONLY NEWSREEL CAMERAWOMAN

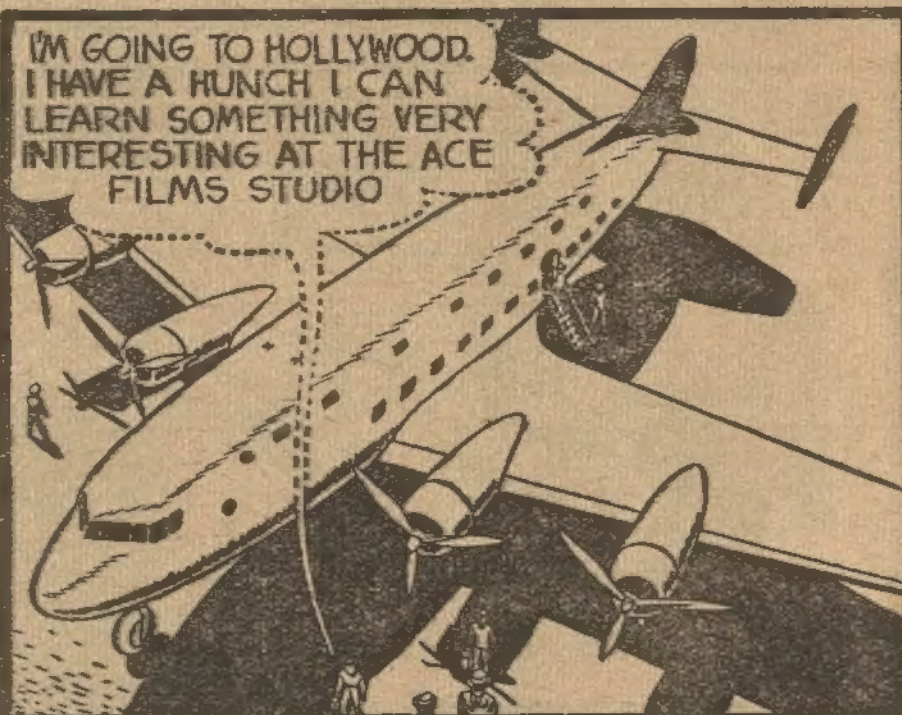
PRODUCED BY
ACE FILMS

IN THE AIRPORT NEWSREEL THEATER HE
WATCHES A THRILLING SHORT SUBJECT.



UNKNOWN TO HER PUBLIC, THE STAR OF THE
PICTURE IS REALLY THE BEAUTIFUL EMPRESS
OF VENUS, A COLLEAGUE OF THE MAD SCIENTIST
SIVANA WITH WHOM CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS
FREQUENTLY MATCHED WITS.

I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD.
I HAVE A HUNCH I CAN
LEARN SOMETHING VERY
INTERESTING AT THE ACE
FILMS STUDIO



ELEVEN HOURS LATER BILLY LANDS AT
THE BURBANK AIRPORT.

I'M A REPORTER, MISS DARLING.
I'D LIKE TO GET SOME IN-
FORMATION ABOUT
YOUR EXPERIENCES
FOR A BROAD-
CAST.

FINE.
WHY DON'T YOU
COME WITH ME THIS
AFTERNOON? I'M
GOING OUT ON AN
ASSIGNMENT.



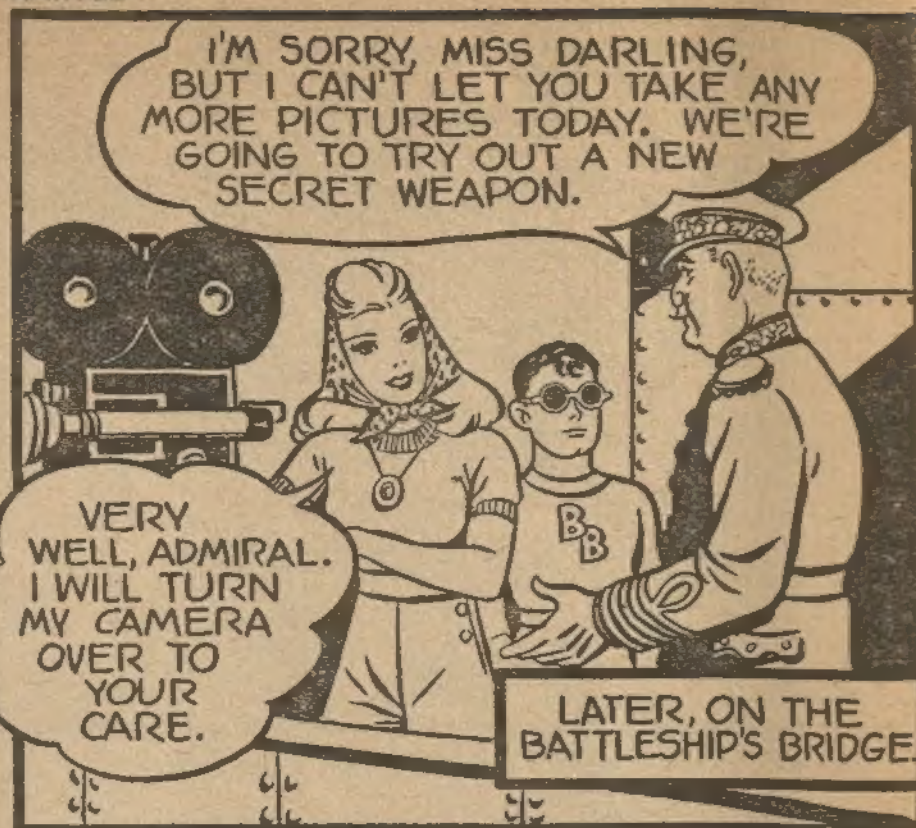
DISGUIISING HIMSELF, HE VISITS THE STUDIO
OF ACE FILMS, WHICH SPECIALIZES IN NEWS-
REELS AND SHORT SUBJECTS.

I'VE MET THIS BOY SOME-
WHERE BEFORE. I'D BETTER
WATCH HIM CLOSELY.
HE'S UP TO
SOMETHING.

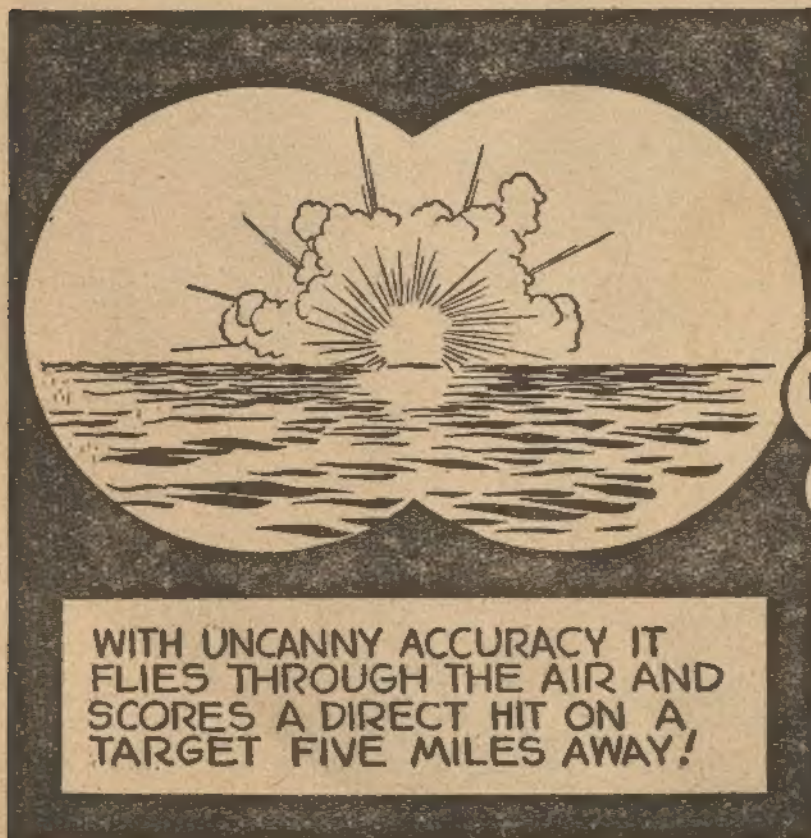




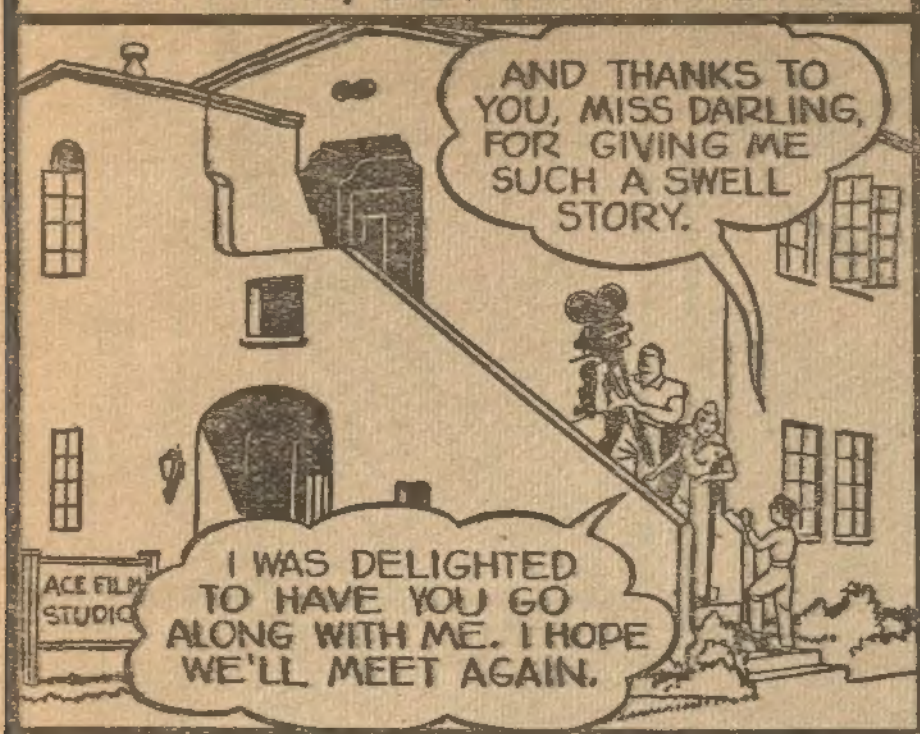
THAT AFTERNOON "DOT DARLING" TAKES NEWSREEL PICTURES OF THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET DURING MANEUVERS.



ON DECK THEY VIEW A DEADLY NEW WEAPON - THE AERIAL TORPEDO.



BILLY ACCOMPANIES "DOT DARLING" BACK TO HER STUDIO, THEN TAKES HIS LEAVE.



THAT NIGHT, PLAYING A HUNCH, BILLY RETURNS TO THE DESERTED ACE FILMS STUDIO LOT.



HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING! GOSH, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

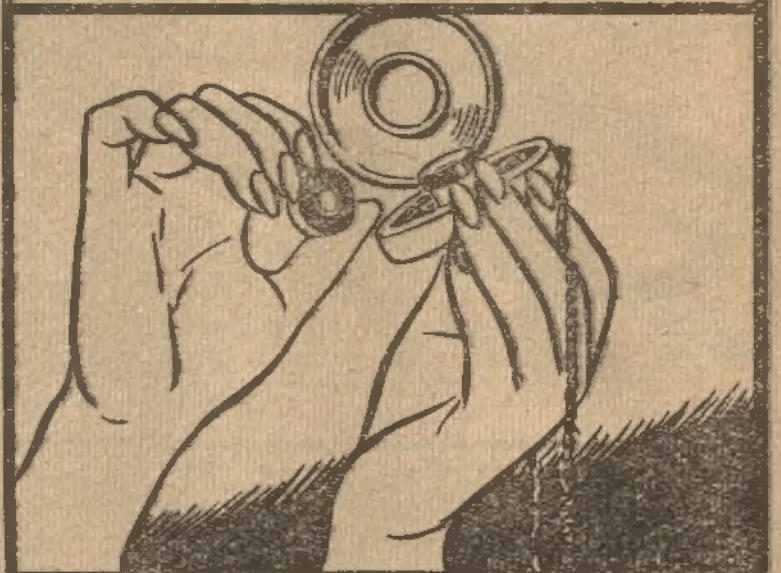


I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL EVERYONE IN THE STUDIO HAD GONE. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON AROUND HERE I CAN TRUST.

THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM. YOU CAN TRUST OLD KNUCKLES NICKERSON.



THE GIRL'S DEFT FINGERS REMOVE A ROLL OF FILM FROM A TINY CAMERA CONCEALED INSIDE THE LOCKET SHE WAS WEARING WHILE SHE AND BILLY OBSERVED THE NAVAL MANEUVERS.



WITH THIS FILM OUR EXPERT TECHNICIANS WILL BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE THESE AERIAL TORPEDOES IN EVERY DETAIL!

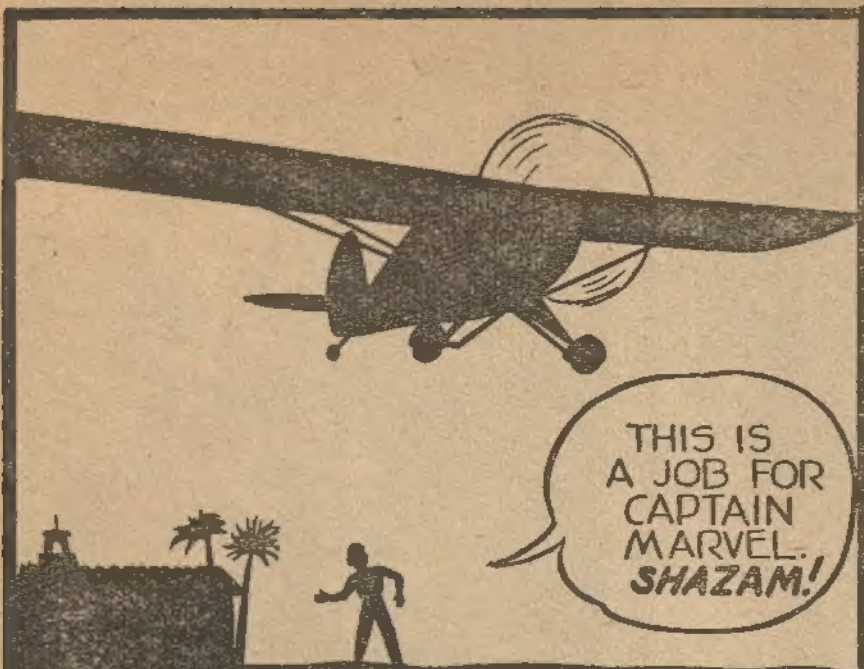


THE FILM IS QUICKLY DEVELOPED AND FLASHED ON A SCREEN IN THE LABORATORY.

NOW TAKE THIS ROLL OF FILM TO OUR LEADER AT ONCE. HE IS WAITING FOR IT.

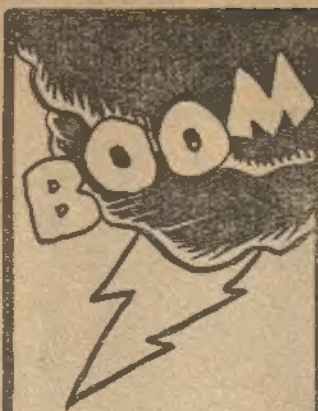
YES, MA'AM.





THIS IS
A JOB FOR
CAPTAIN
MARVEL.
SHAZAM!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER KNUCKLES NICKERSON TAKES OFF IN A PRIVATE PLANE TO DELIVER THE ROLL OF FILM TO THE MYSTERIOUS "LEADER."

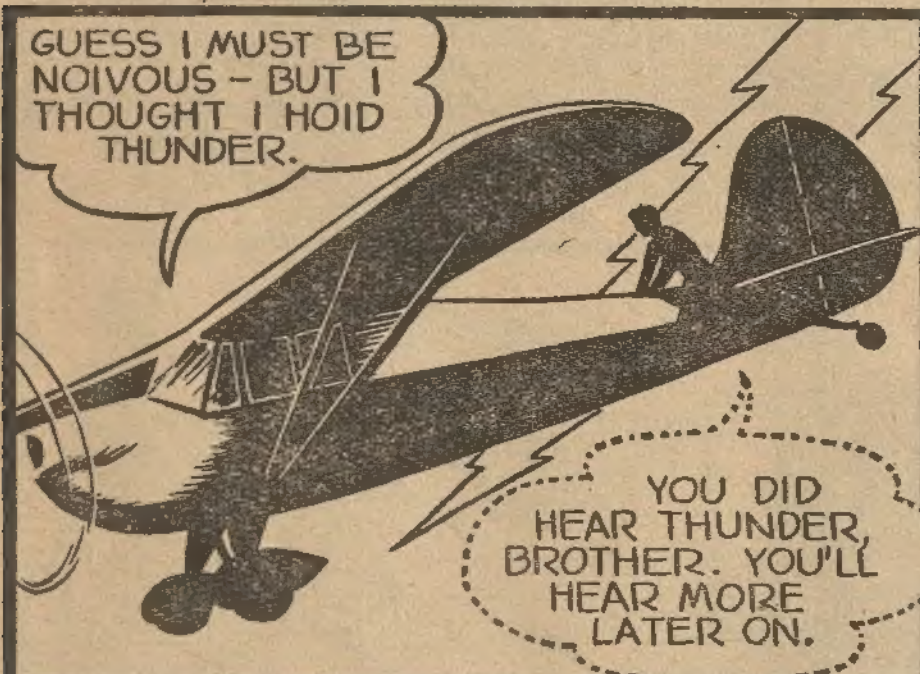


AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY THE ANCIENT MAGICIAN, SHAZAM, TO AID HIM IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST EVIL—LIGHTNING FLASHES AND—

HE HASN'T SEEN
ME YET—AND HE
ISN'T GOING TO.
SHAZAM!



—CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, ZOOMS UPWARD IN PURSUIT OF THE PLANE.



GUESS I MUST BE
NOIVOUS—BUT I
THOUGHT I HOID
THUNDER.

YOU DID
HEAR THUNDER,
BROTHER. YOU'LL
HEAR MORE
LATER ON.

ONCE AGAIN THE MAGIC WORD TRANSFORMS BILLY INTO HIS NORMAL SELF AND HE RIDES, AN UNSEEN STOWAWAY, ON THE TAIL OF THE PLANE.

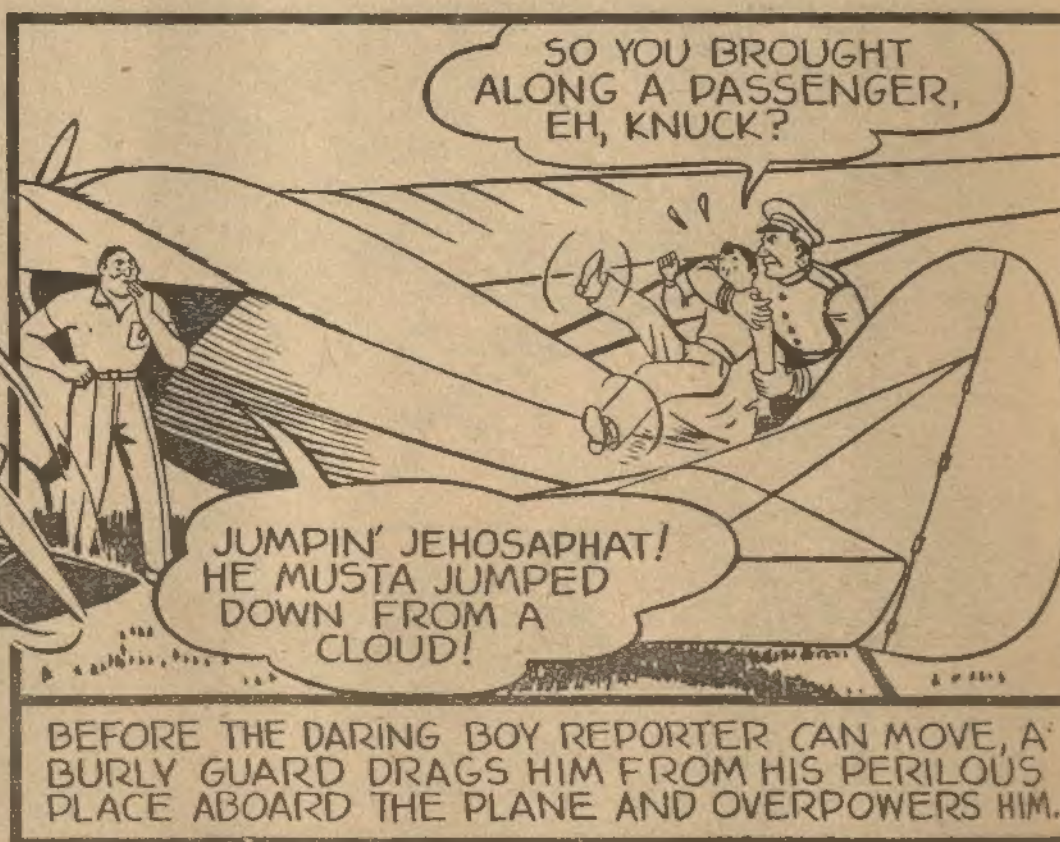


HOLY SMOKE!
THEY'VE EVEN
GOT A
BATTLESHIP!

AT DAWN, MILES OUT AT SEA, THE PLANE DROPS DOWN FOR A LANDING ON A TINY, HEAVILY FORTIFIED ISLAND.



THERE'S NOBODY IN
SIGHT. MAYBE I CAN
SNEAK IN WITHOUT
BEING SEEN.



SO YOU BROUGHT
ALONG A PASSENGER,
EH, KNUCK?

JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!
HE MUSTA JUMPED
DOWN FROM A
CLOUD!

BEFORE THE DARING BOY REPORTER CAN MOVE, A BURLY GUARD DRAGS HIM FROM HIS PERILOUS PLACE ABOARD THE PLANE AND OVERPOWERS HIM.

DIS LITTLE SPROUT WAS
HANGIN' ON KNUCKLESEZ
PLANE, BOSS.

SO IT'S BILLY BAT-
SON, THE FAMOUS
RADIO REPORTER!
WELL, WELL, AM I
GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

I WISH I
COULD SAY
THE SAME.

QUICKLY BILLY LEARNS THAT THE BRAINS BEHIND
THE PLOT IS SIVANA, MAD SCIENTIST OF
DESTRUCTION.

WELL, I'VE GOT A STORY
FOR YOU. AND YOU'RE
GOING TO READ EVERY
CHAPTER OF IT—
EXCEPT THE LAST
ONE!

IF YOU'RE
WRITING IT, I'M
SURE IT WILL
BE MOST UN-
INTERESTING.

USING "DOT DARLING'S" FILM AS A
MODEL, WORKMEN START MAKING
EXACT COPIES OF THE U.S. NAVY'S
SECRET AERIAL TORPEDO.

JUST ONE OF THOSE BABIES WILL
BLAST A BATTLESHIP TO
SMITHEREENS

I HOPE
YOU'RE ABOARD
WHEN IT DOES.

AFTER A
WEEK OF
HIGH-SPEED
PRODUCTION,
SIVANA
ORDERS
LOADED
ABOARD
HIS PRIVATE
BATTLESHIP
ENOUGH
AERIAL
TORPEDOES
TO WRECK
THE ENTIRE
AMERICAN
NAVY!

FIVE HOURS FROM NOW THE U.S.
PACIFIC FLEET WILL BE AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS LATER, THE UNITED
STATES WILL BE BEGGING ME
FOR MERCY. HEH-HEH-HEH!

SHA-

GAG HIM QUICK BE
FORE HE SAYS
THAT MAGIC
WORD!

AS IF READING BILLY'S THOUGHTS, SIVANA
ORDERS HIM OVERPOWERED BEFORE HE
CAN UTTER THE MIGHTY "SHAZAM" WHICH
WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO CAPT. MARVEL.

A FEW MINUTES AFTER
WE LEAVE, THIS CALDRON
OF MOLTEN STEEL WILL
COOK YOUR GOOSE—MR.
BILLY CAPTAIN MARVEL
BATSON. HEH-HEH-HEH!

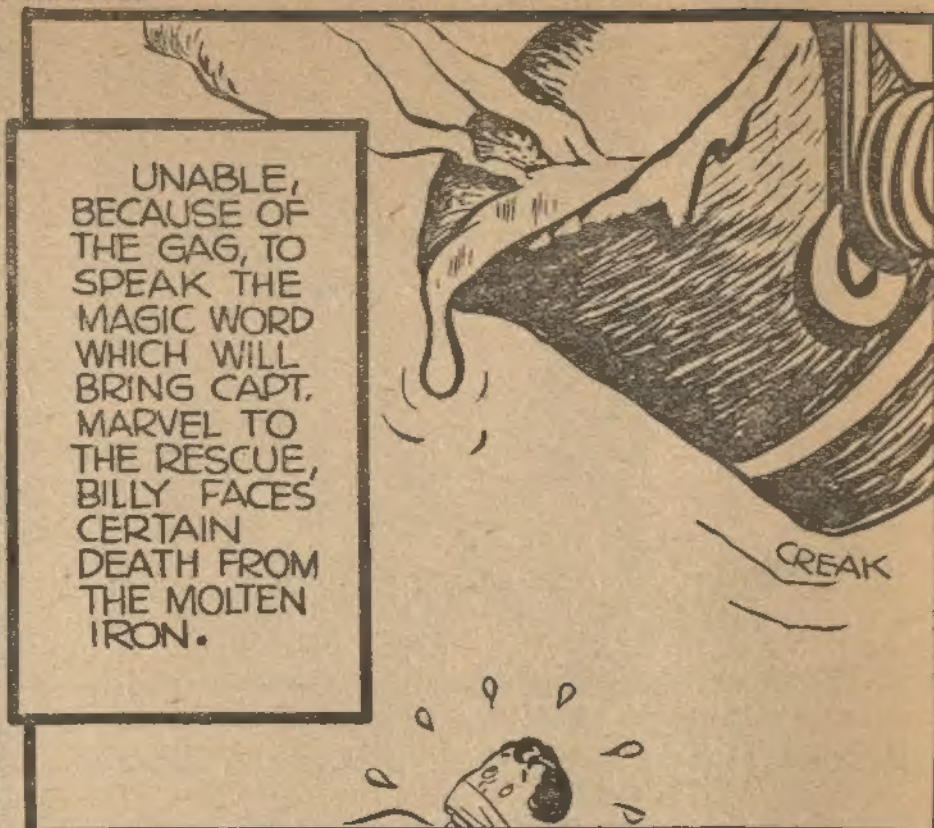
THE MAD SCIENTIST HAS DEVISED A HIDEOUS
DEATH FOR THE DARING BOY REPORTER.



HEAD FOR THE AREA WHERE THE UNITED STATES PACIFIC FLEET IS MANEUVERING. FULL SPEED AHEAD!

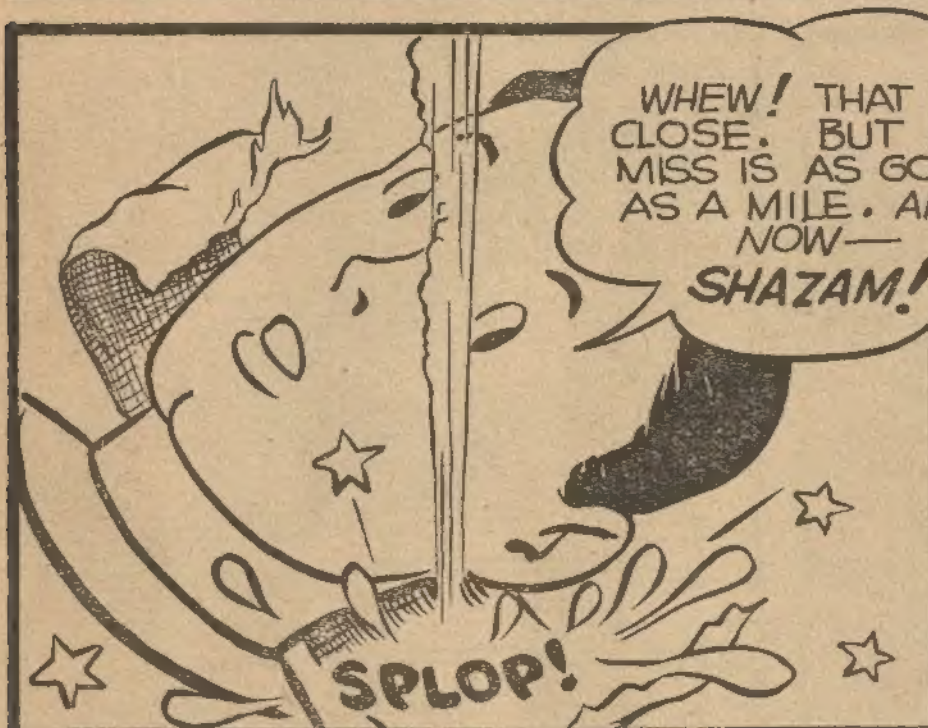
AYE, AYE, BOSS.

LOADED WITH DEATH-DEALING AERIAL TORPEDOES, THE MIGHTY DREADNAUGHT STEAMS AWAY FROM THE ISLAND ON ITS MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.



UNABLE, BECAUSE OF THE GAG, TO SPEAK THE MAGIC WORD WHICH WILL BRING CAPT. MARVEL TO THE RESCUE, BILLY FACES CERTAIN DEATH FROM THE MOLTEN IRON.

CREAK



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE. AND NOW—
SHAZAM!

SPLOP!

NARROWLY MISSING HIS FACE, A GLOB OF WHITE-HOT METAL SEVERS THE GAG!



CRASH!

A CRASHING PEAL OF THUNDER ECHOES AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD AND—



LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO GET A BATH.

CRACKLE

SNAP

POP

CAPTAIN MARVEL BURSTS HIS BONDS JUST AS 50 TONS OF MOLTEN DEATH POUR DOWN FROM ABOVE.



ORDINARILY I DON'T LIKE MY SHOWERS QUITE SO WARM.

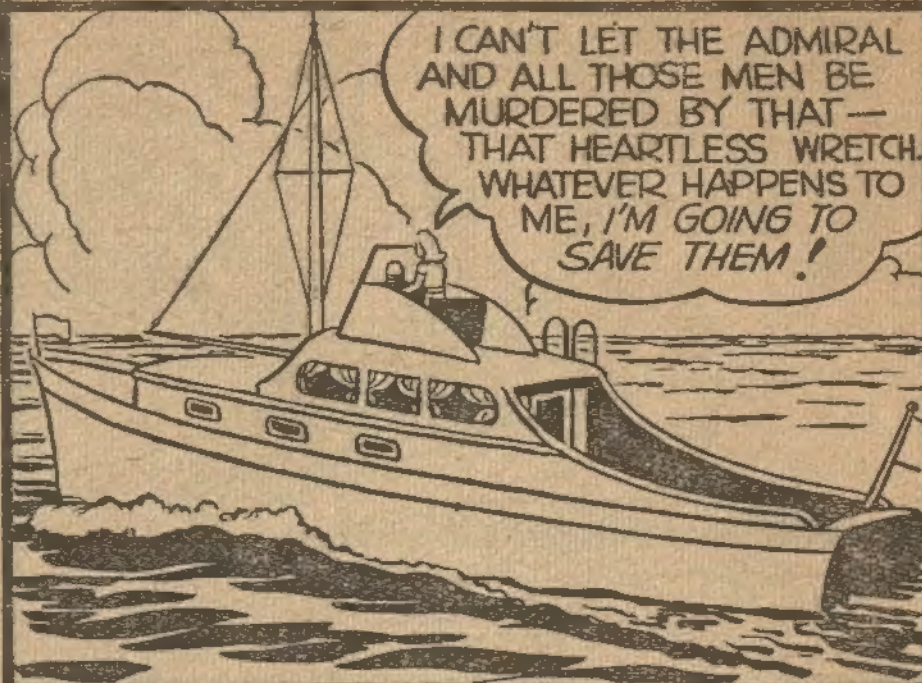
BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS UNHARMED BY THE SEARING CASCADE.

NO TIME TO USE DOORS—
SO I'LL MAKE MY OWN.
I'VE GOT TO STOP
SIVANA BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE.



ZOOMING UPWARD, HE RACES IN PURSUIT
OF THE DESTRUCTION-MAD SCIENTIST.

MEANWHILE "DOT DARLING"—WHO IS REALLY
BEAUTIA, EX-EMPRESS OF VENUS AND SIVANA'S
COLLEAGUE—HAS A CHANGE OF HEART.



I CAN'T LET THE ADMIRAL
AND ALL THOSE MEN BE
MURDERED BY THAT—
THAT HEARTLESS WRETCH.
WHATEVER HAPPENS TO
ME, I'M GOING TO
SAVE THEM!

DOT DARLING
CALLING U.S. PACIFIC FLEET!
RETURN TO PORT AT
ONCE!
DANGER!



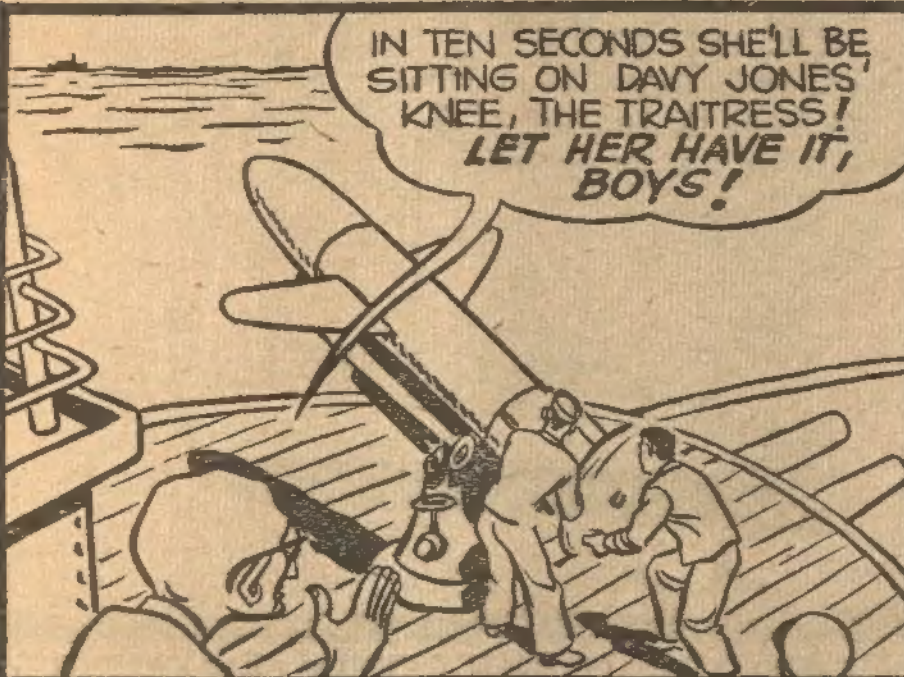
EN ROUTE TO THE MANEUVER AREA SHE
RADIOES A WARNING.

SO SHE'S DOUBLE-
CROSSING ME, EH?
I'LL FIX HER!



BUT THE SINISTER SCIENTIST INTERCEPTS
THE MESSAGE!

IN TEN SECONDS SHE'LL BE
SITTING ON DAVY JONES'
KNEE, THE TRAITRESS!
LET HER HAVE IT,
BOYS!

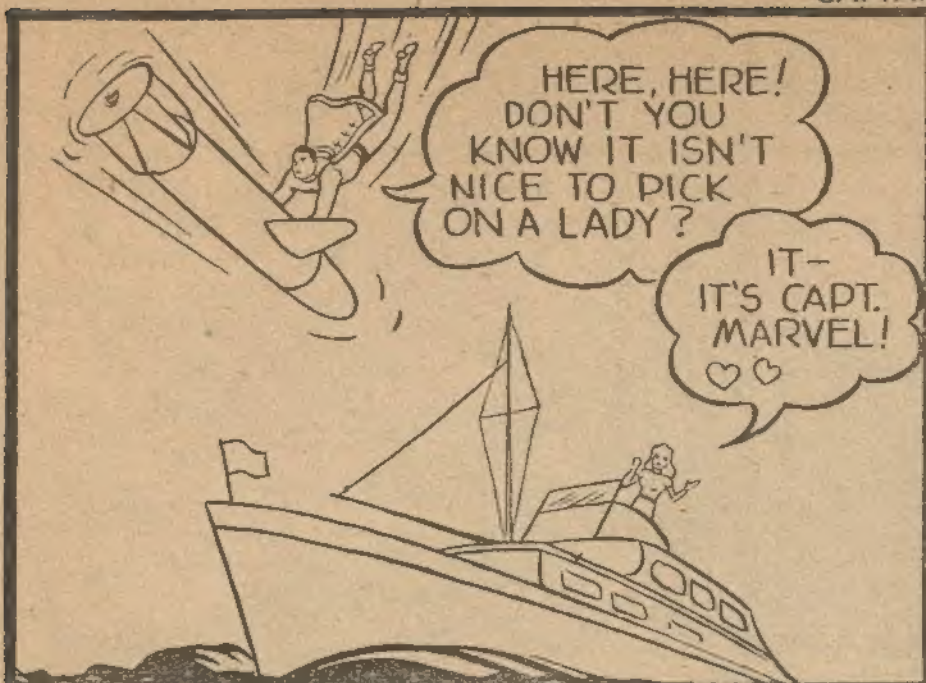


SIGHTING THE BRAVE GIRL'S LITTLE CRUISER,
HE ORDERS A DEADLY AERIAL TORPEDO
FIRED AT THE CRAFT.

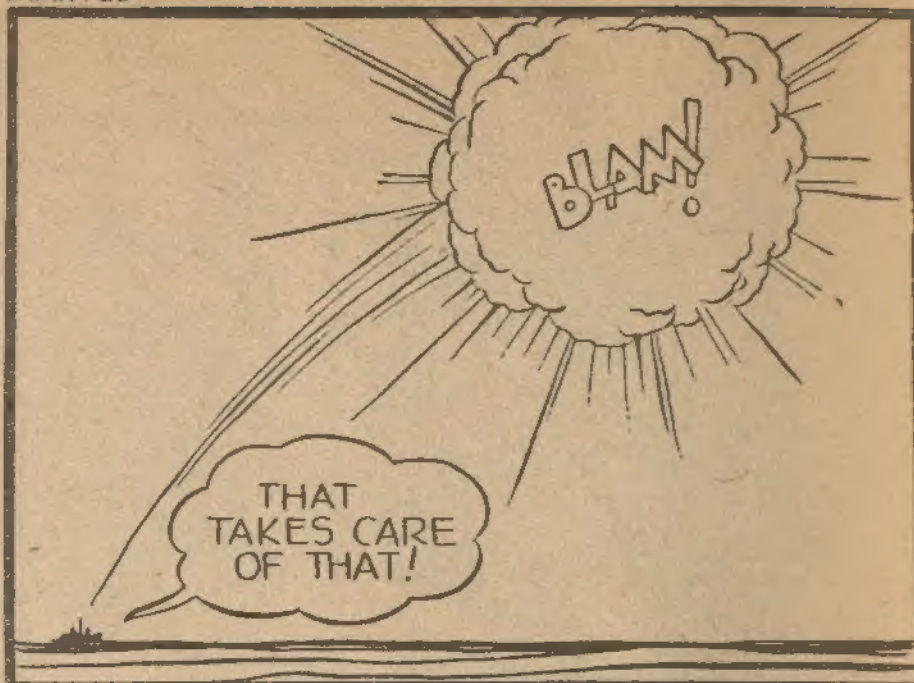
I'M LOST!
NOTHING
CAN SAVE ME
NOW!



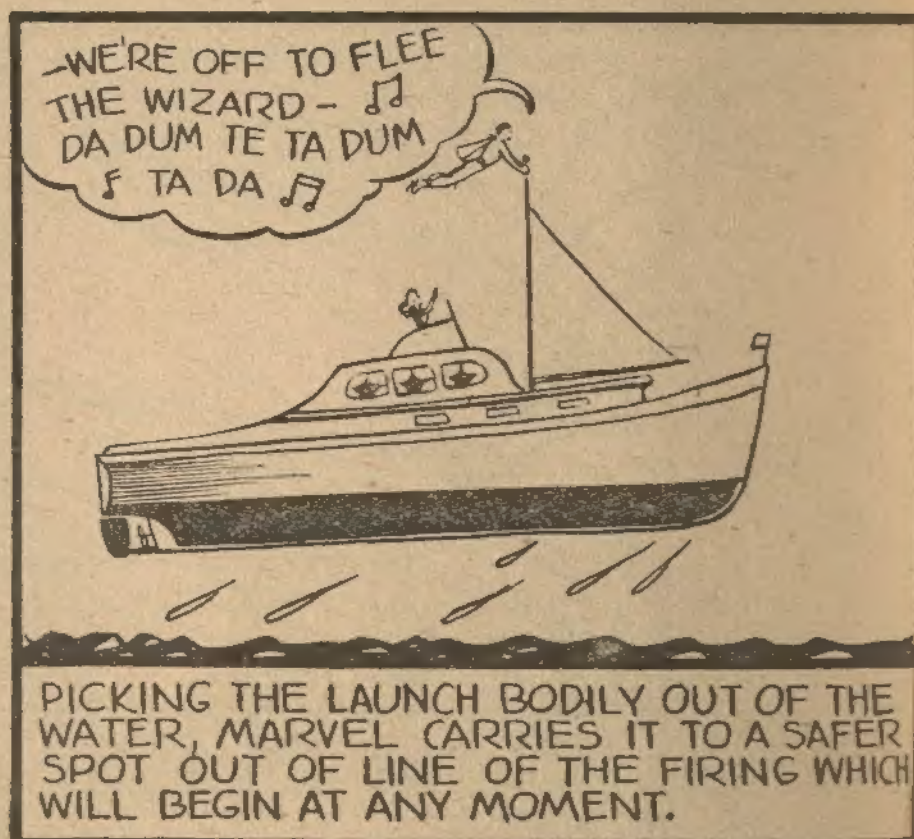
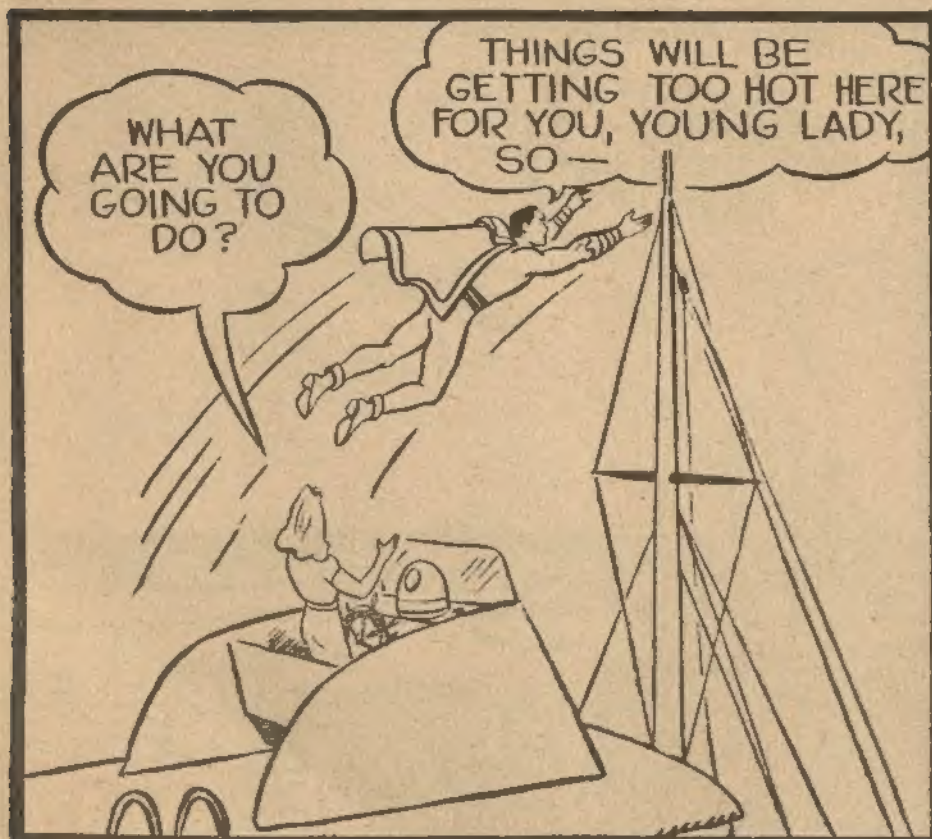
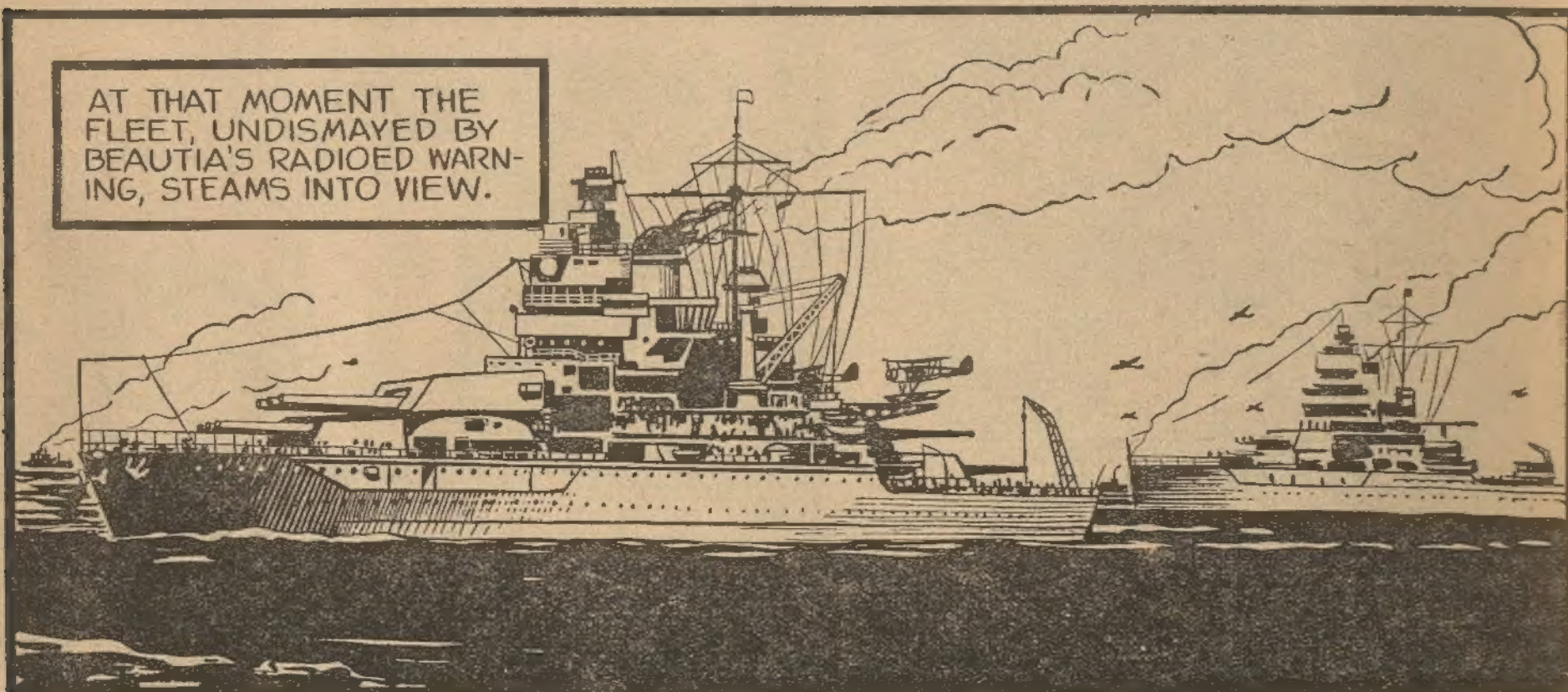
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY THE MIGHTY
MISSILE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE
DEFENSELESS BOAT.



BUT, SPYING THE THREATENED DISASTER
FROM ABOVE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN ZOOMS DOWN IN THE NICK OF TIME.

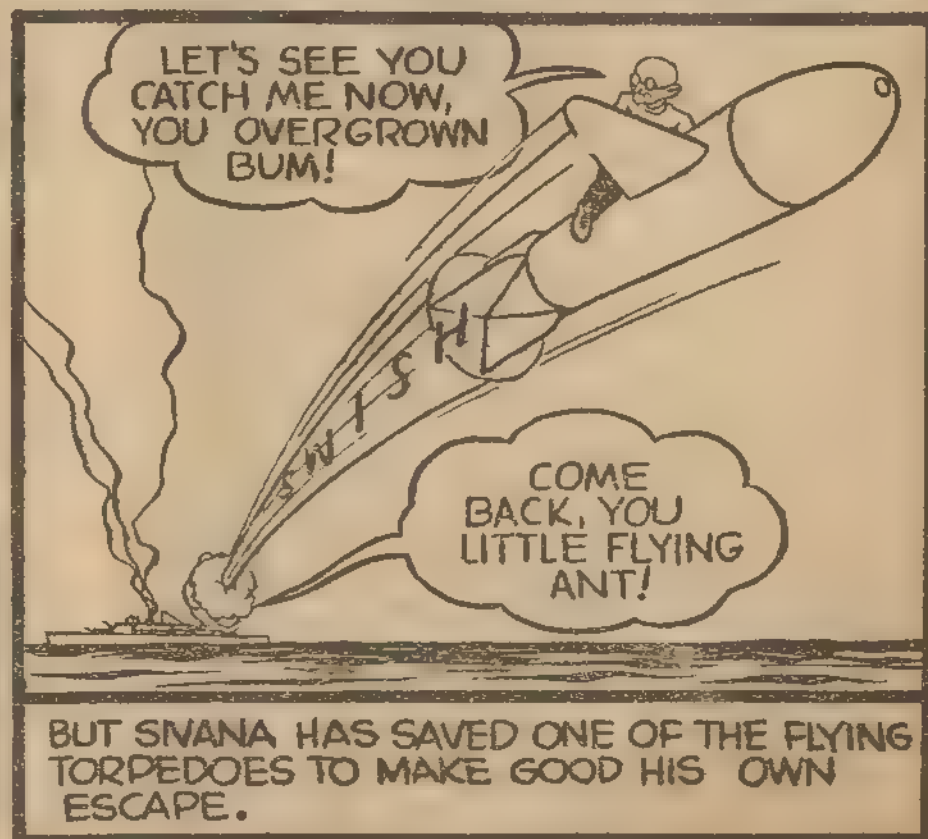
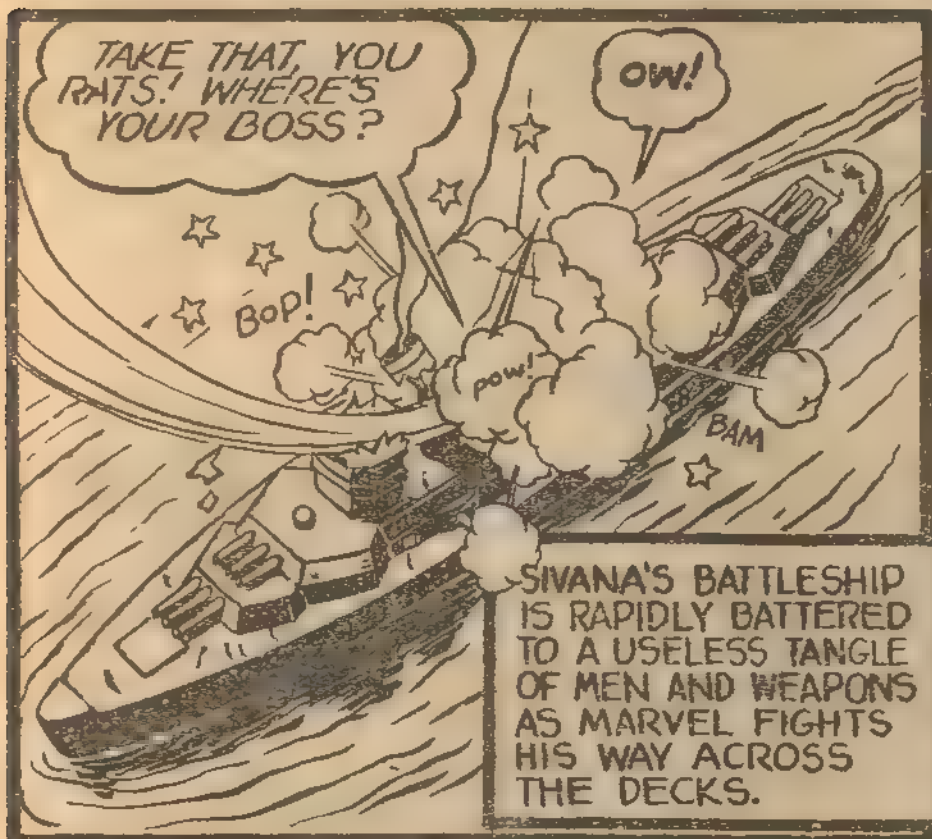
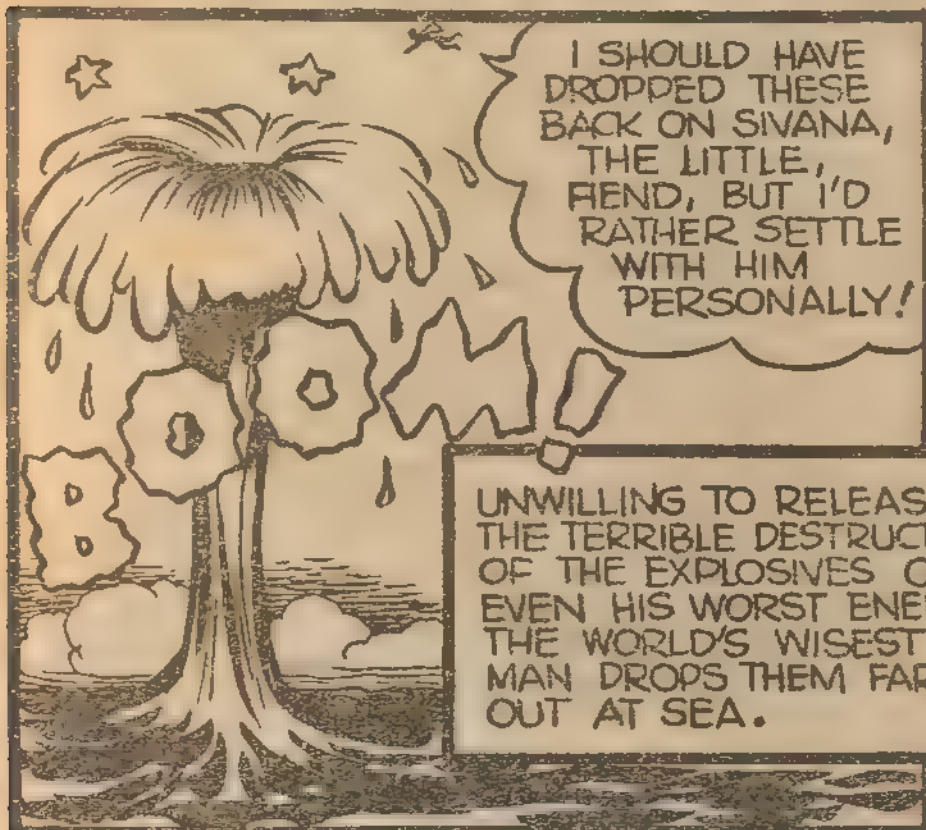


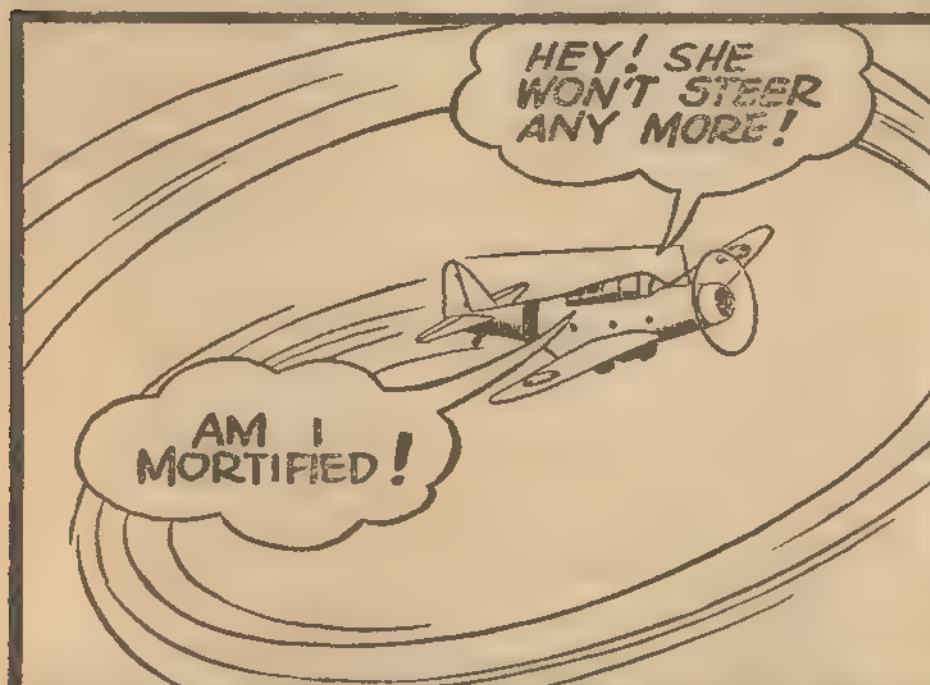
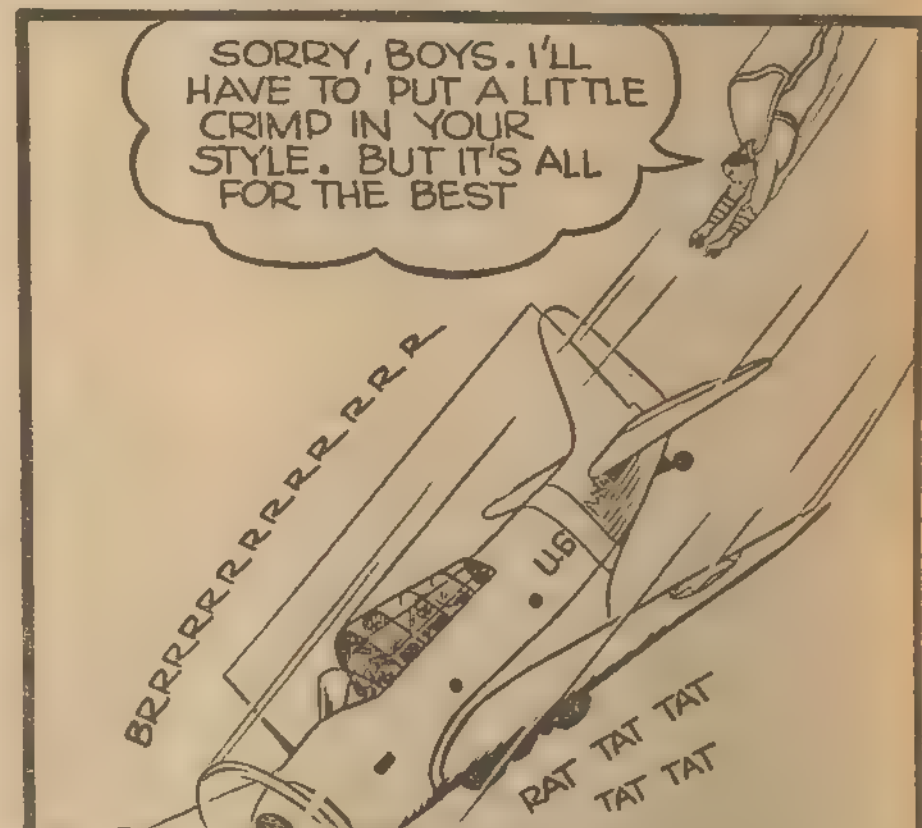
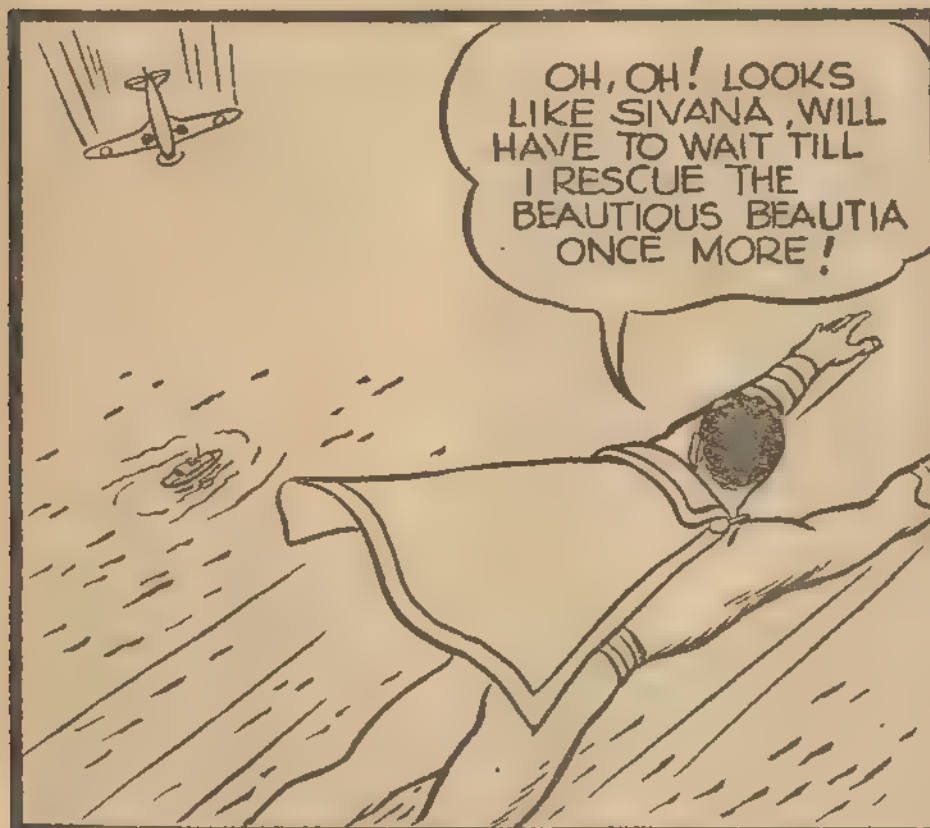
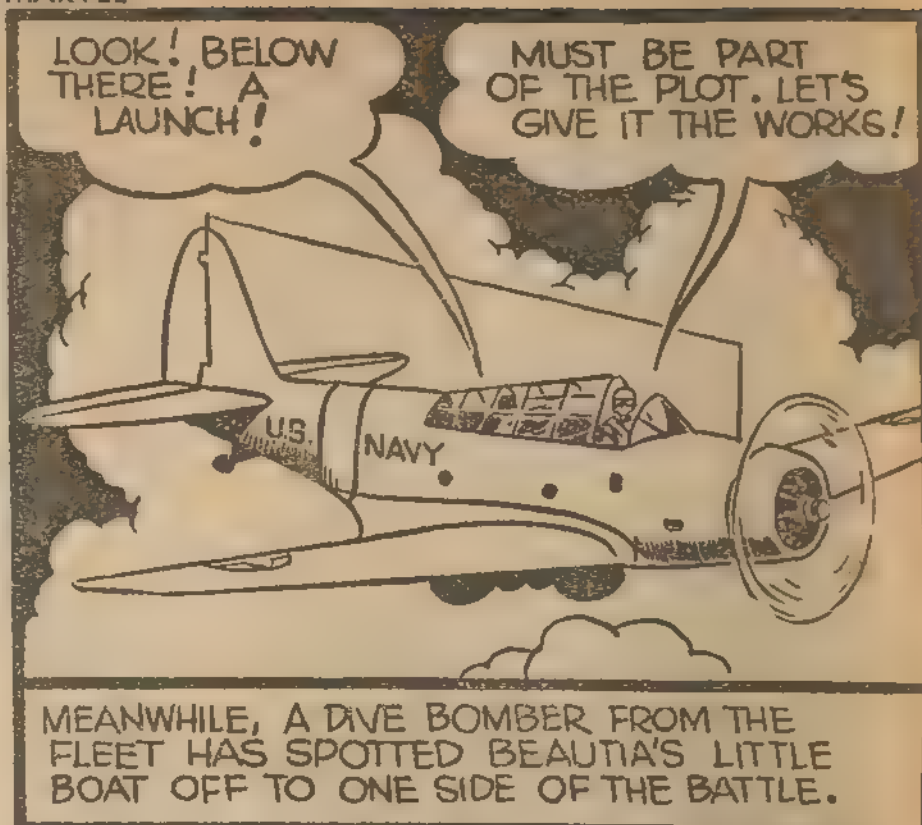
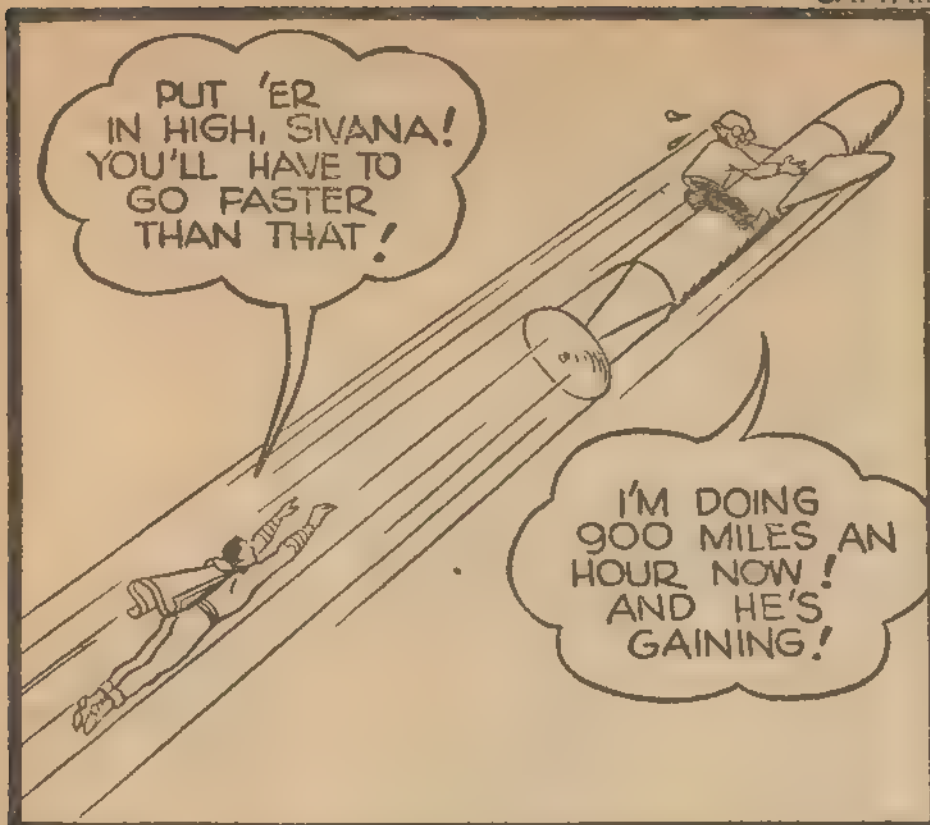
HURLED HIGH INTO THE AIR BY CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S MIGHTY ARM, THE DEADLY TOR-
PEDO EXPLODES HARMLESSLY IN SPACE.



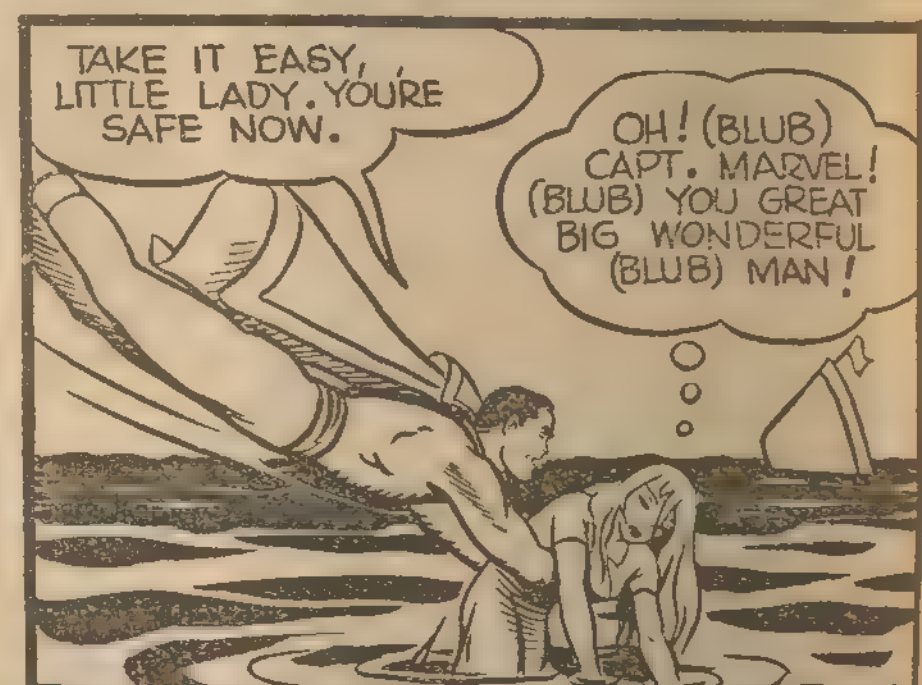


ZOOMING
DOWN WITH
THE SPEED
OF LIGHT,
THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MAN CATCHES
EACH TOR-
PEDO AS IT
IS FIRED
FROM
SIVANA'S
BATTLESHIP.

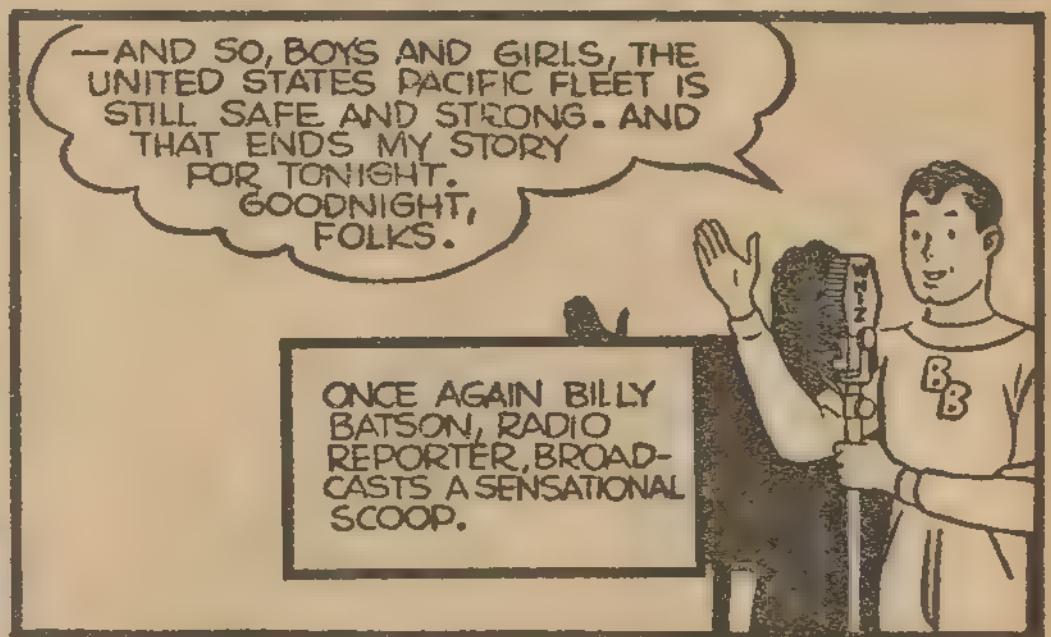
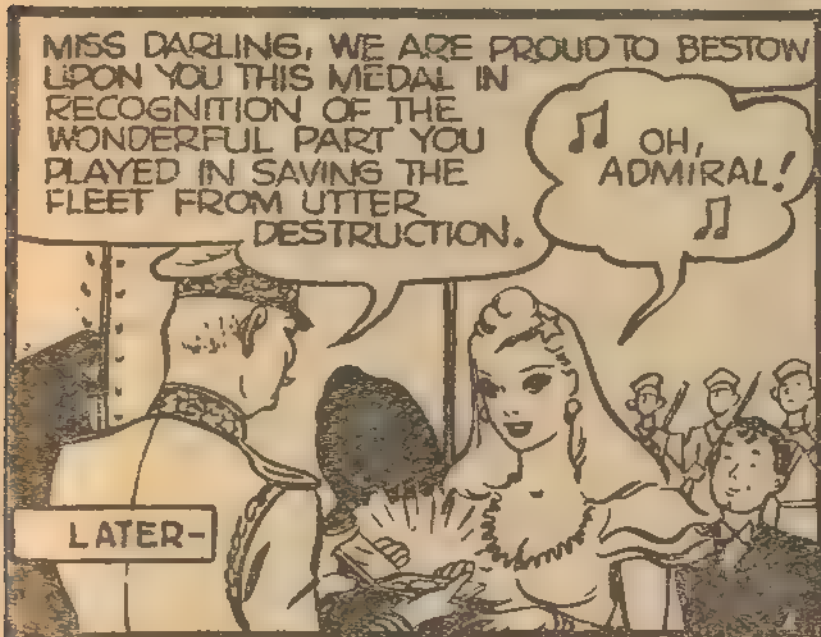




CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE AGAIN COMES TO THE RESCUE BY JAMMING THE PLANE'S RUDDER HARMLESSLY.

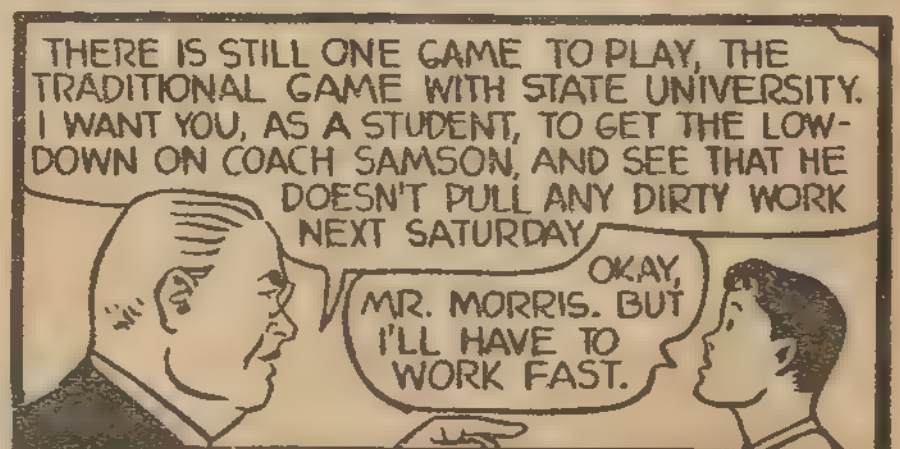
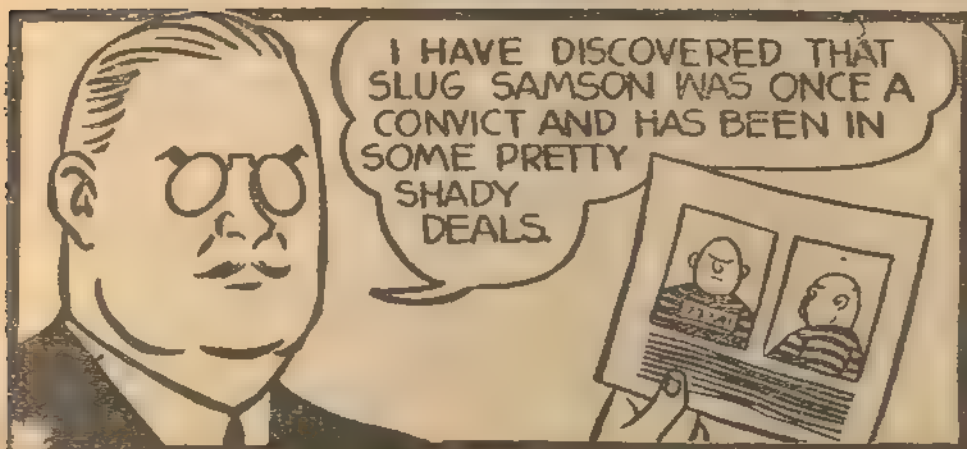
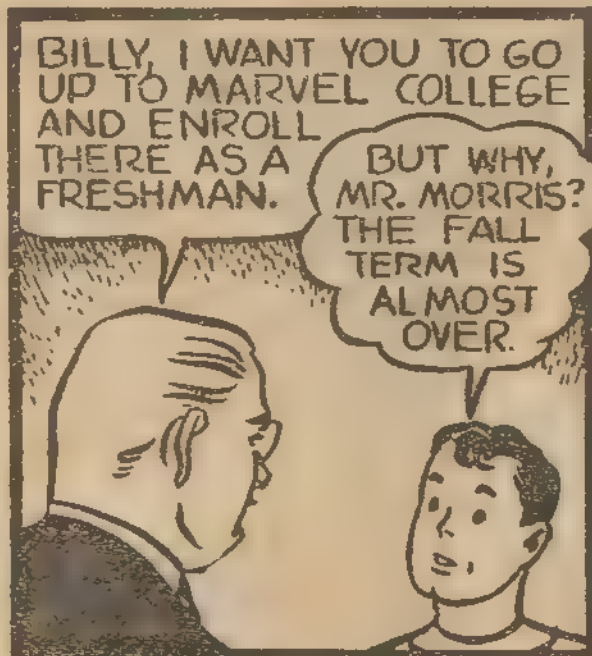


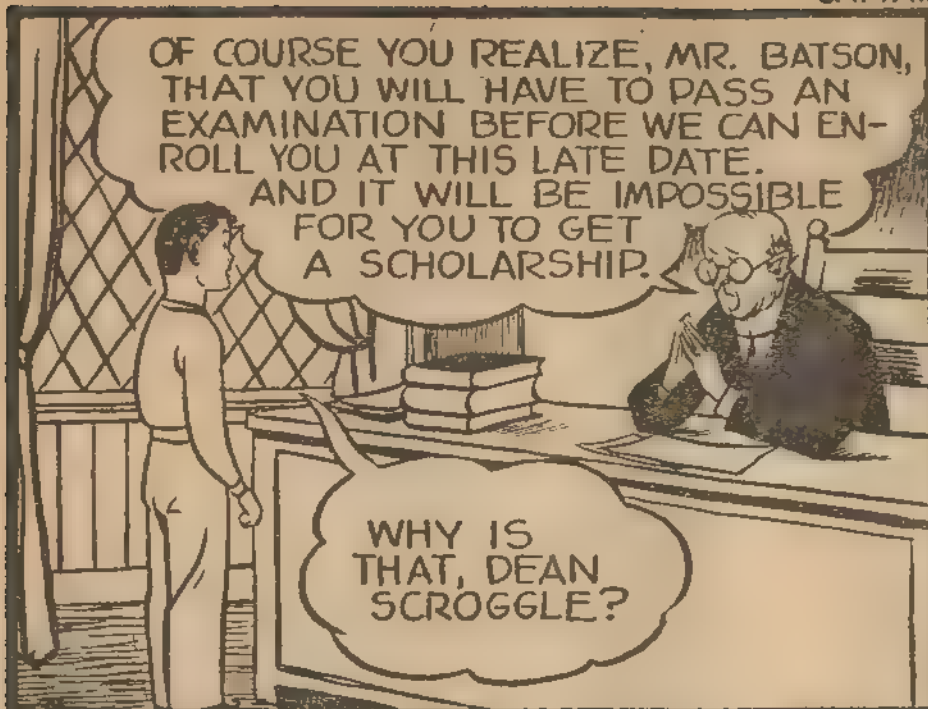
THE PLANE HAS MANAGED TO DROP ONE BOMB WHICH HAS SUNK BEAUTIA'S CRAFT.



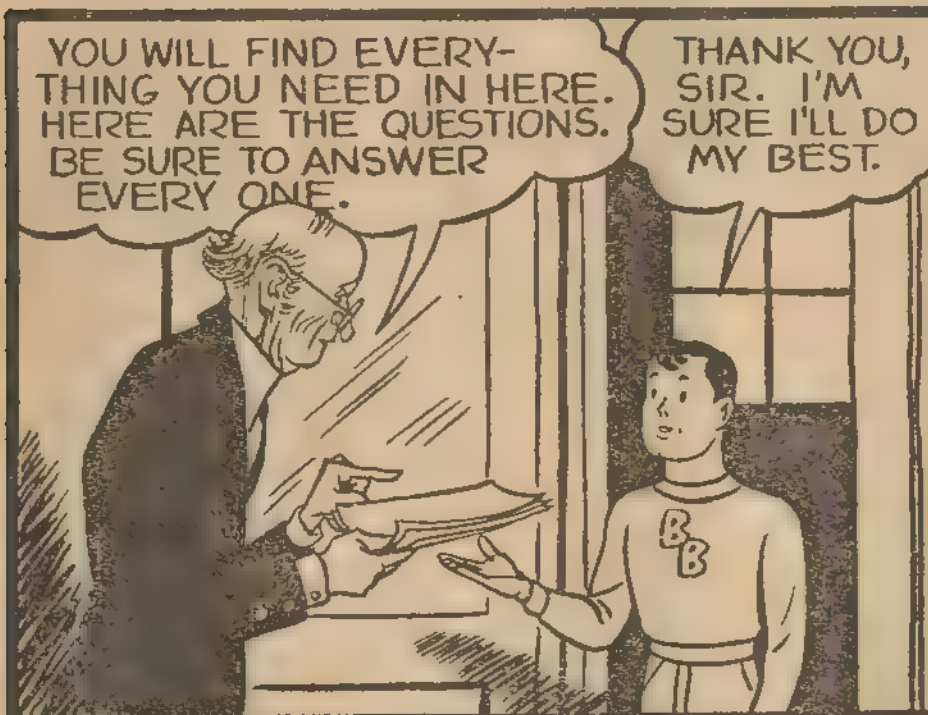
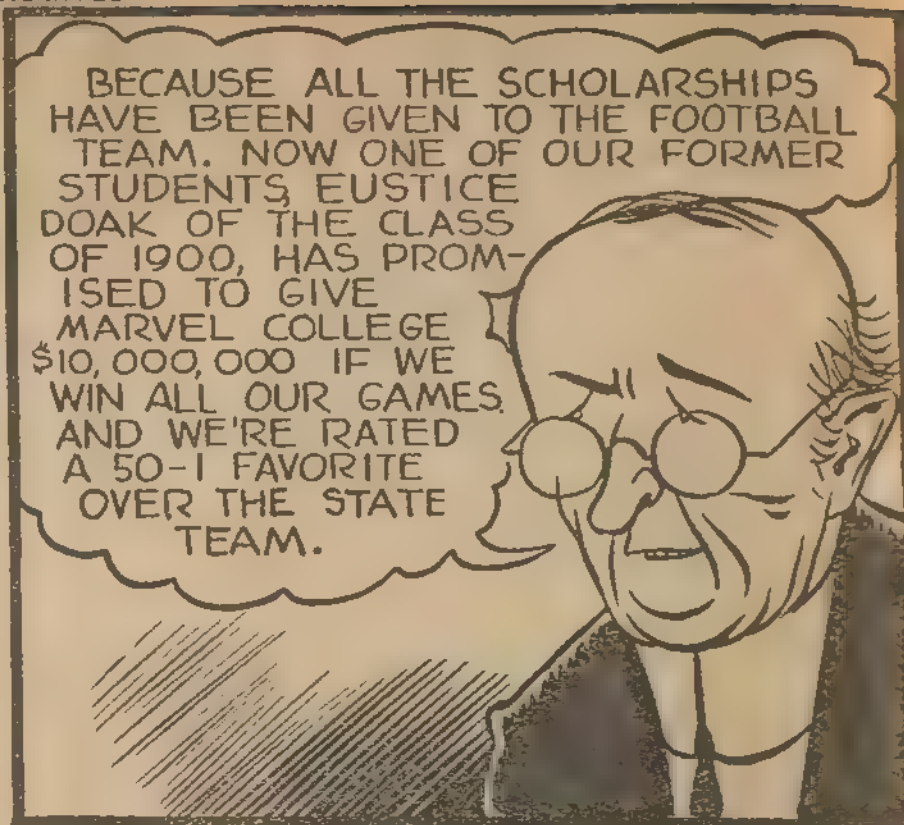
**Capt.
MARVEL**

AT
**MARVEL
COLLEGE**

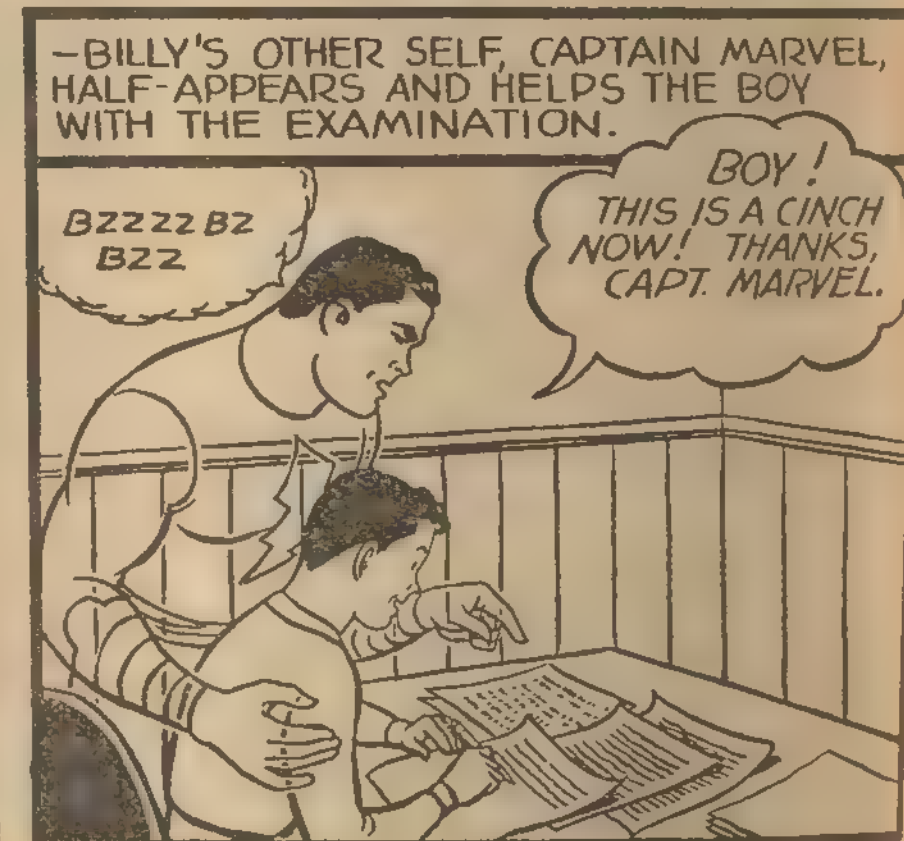
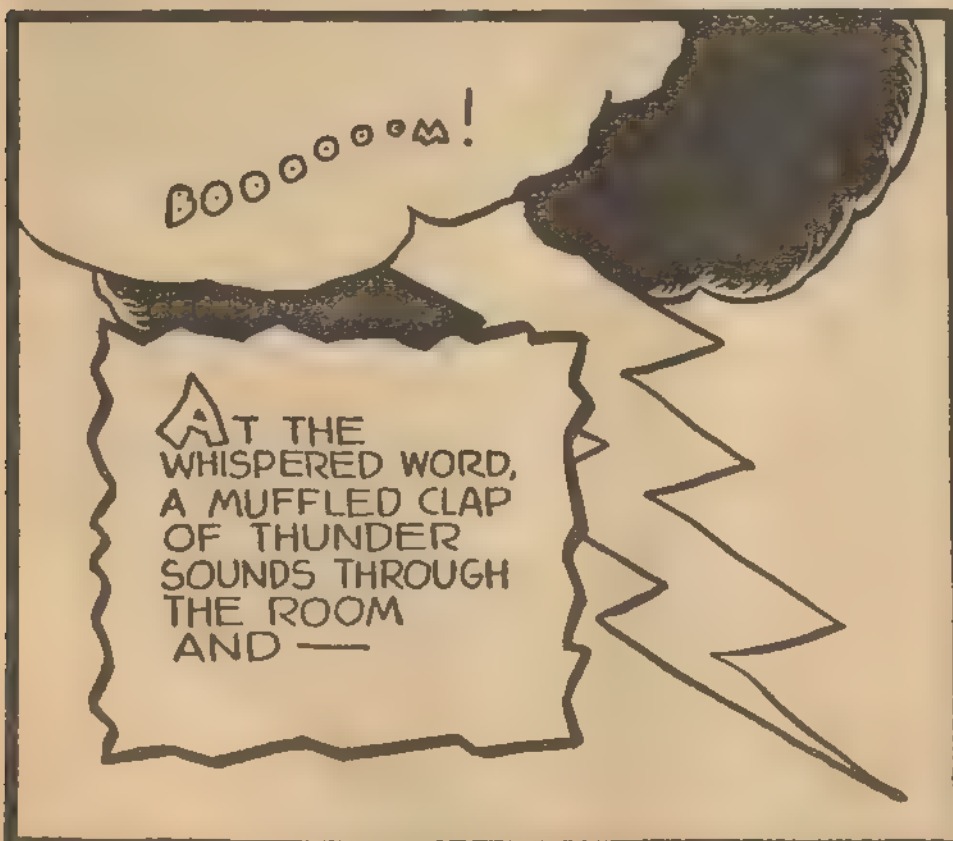
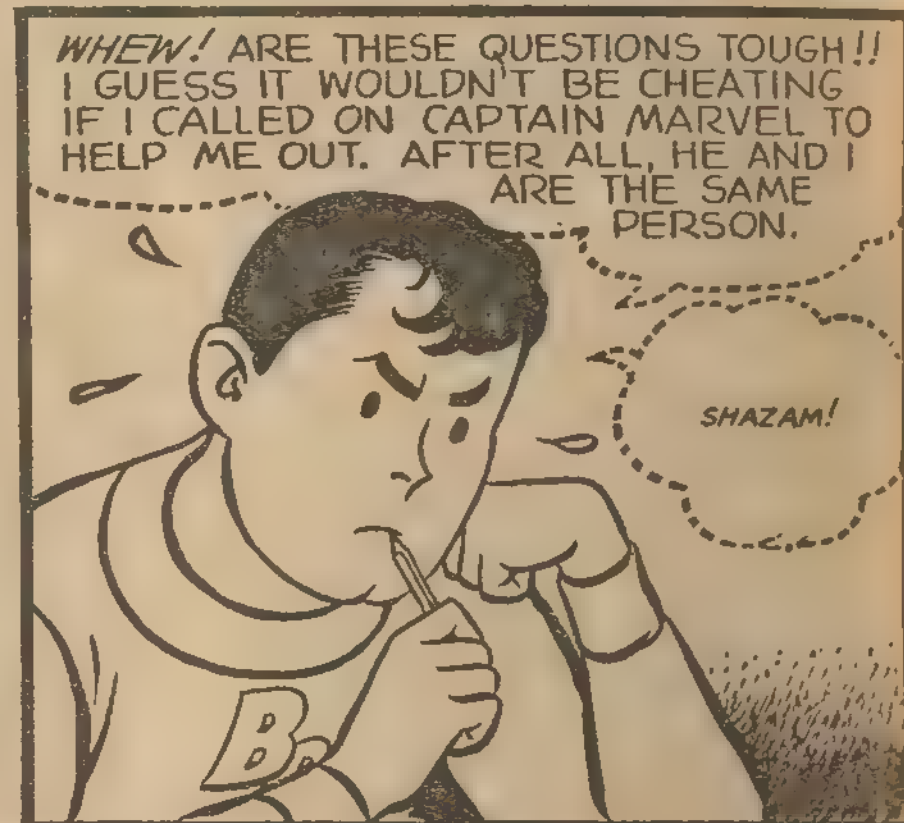




ON MONDAY MORNING BILLY PRESENTS HIMSELF BEFORE THE DEAN OF THE COLLEGE.



THE DEAN IMMEDIATELY TAKES BILLY TO A SMALL ROOM WHERE HE IS LEFT ALONE.



REPORT
STUDENT *Billy Batson*

PHYSICS.....	100
GREEK	100
HISTORY.....	100
ENGLISH.....	100
MATHEMATICS...	100
ECONOMICS....	100

NOTICE

NEXT DAY THE MARKS ARE POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD.

WOW! WHAT A GREASY GRIND HE MUST BE!

SAY, WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS, ANYHOW?

WAIT 'TIL BEN STRANG SEES THIS!

THE OTHER STUDENTS AT MARVEL COLLEGE RESENT BILLY'S HIGH MARKS AT ONCE.

THE NEWS IS IMMEDIATELY REPORTED TO BEN STRANG, CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM AND PRESIDENT OF SKULL CLUB, THE SNOOTIEST FRATERNITY ON THE CAMPUS.

YESSIR! 100 IN EVERY SUBJECT.

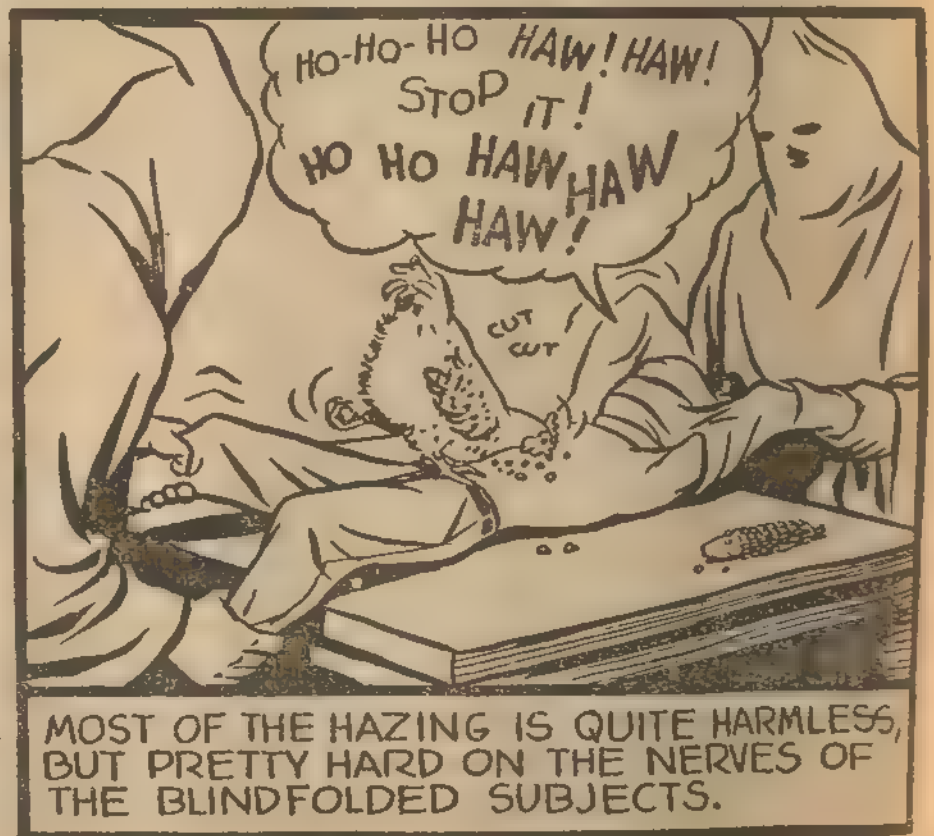
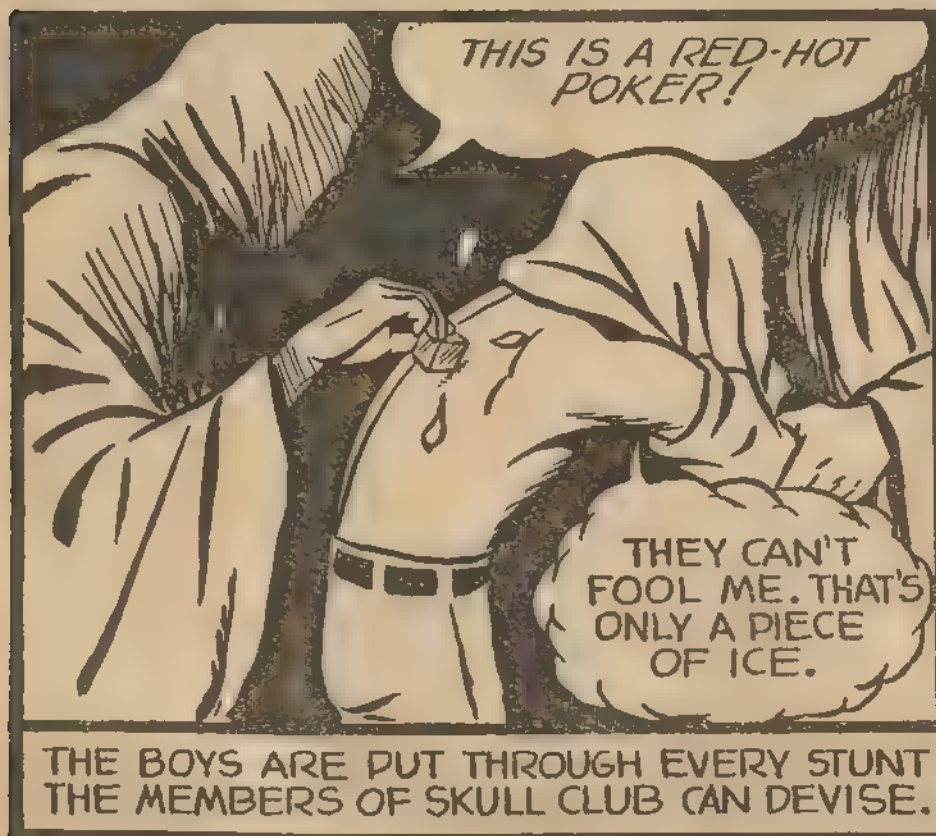
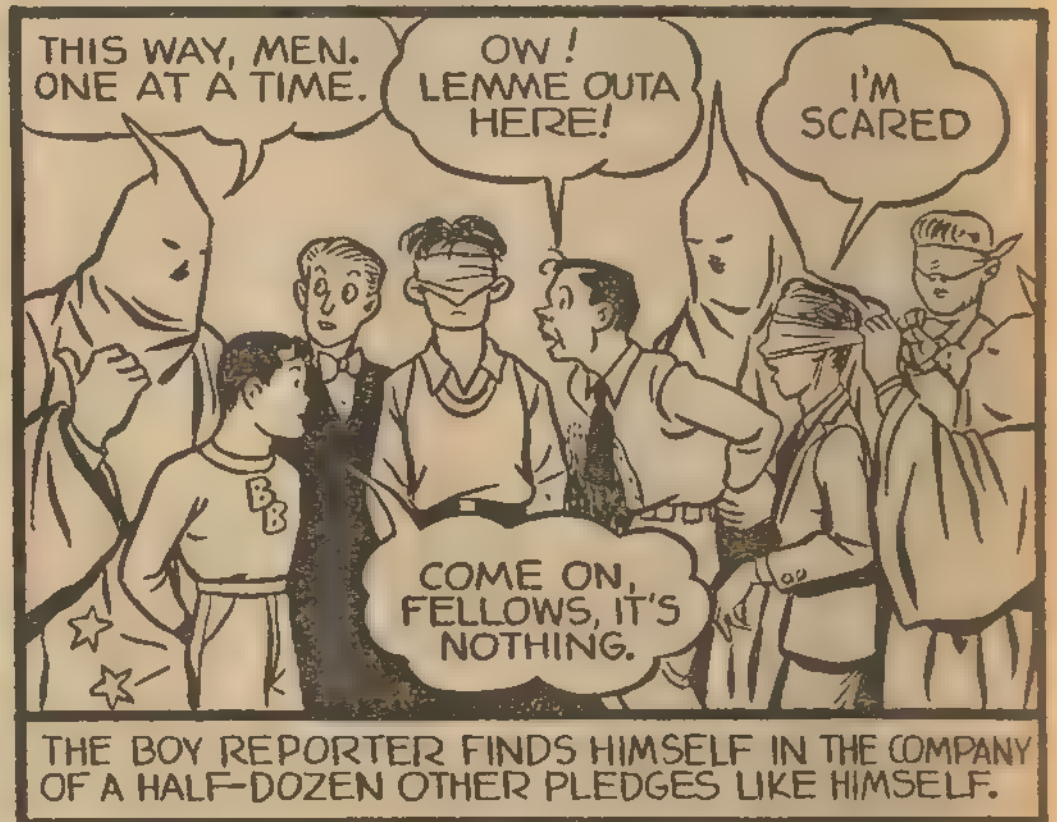
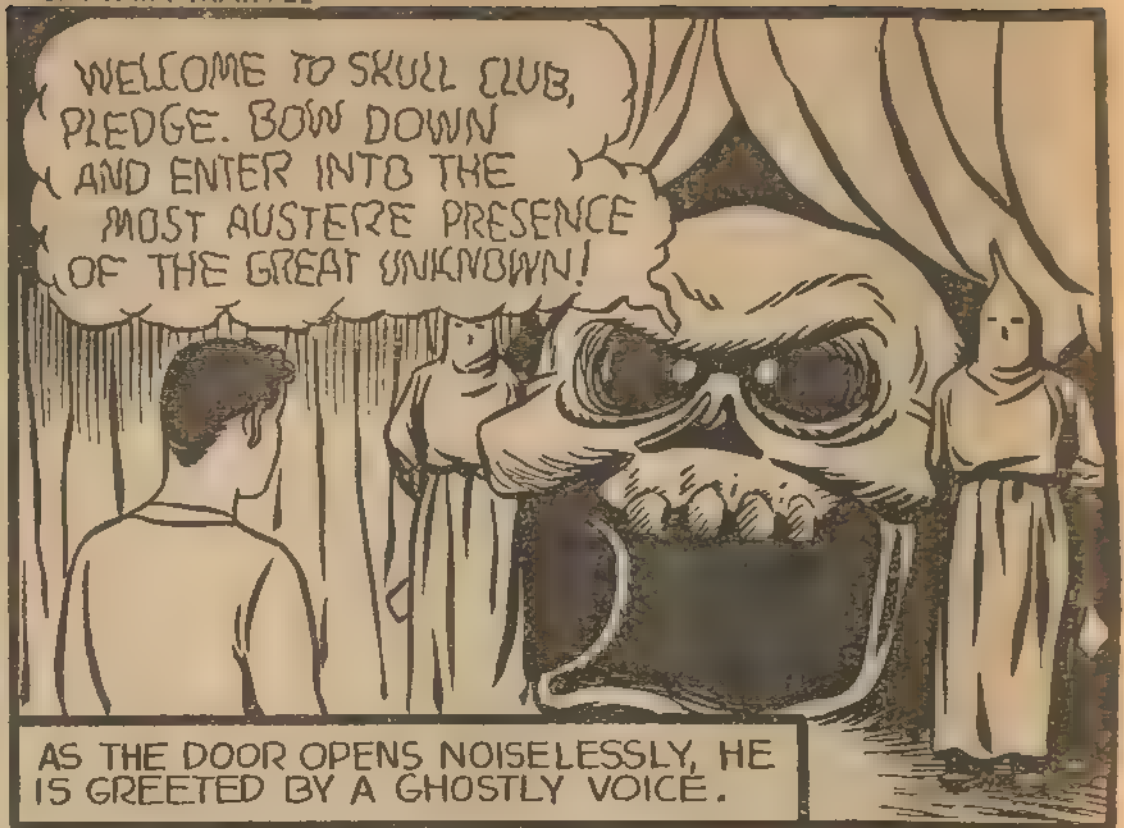
YOU'LL SHOW HIM WHAT WE DO WITH WISE GUYS HERE, HUH, BEN?

I THINK DEAR LITTLE MR. BATSON WOULD JUST **LOVE** TO BE "TAPPED" BY SKULL CLUB, DON'T YOU, BOYS?

LATE THAT AFTERNOON AS BILLY WALKS PAST A DESERTED CORNER OF THE CAMPUS, A MYSTERIOUS ARM SLUGS HIM.

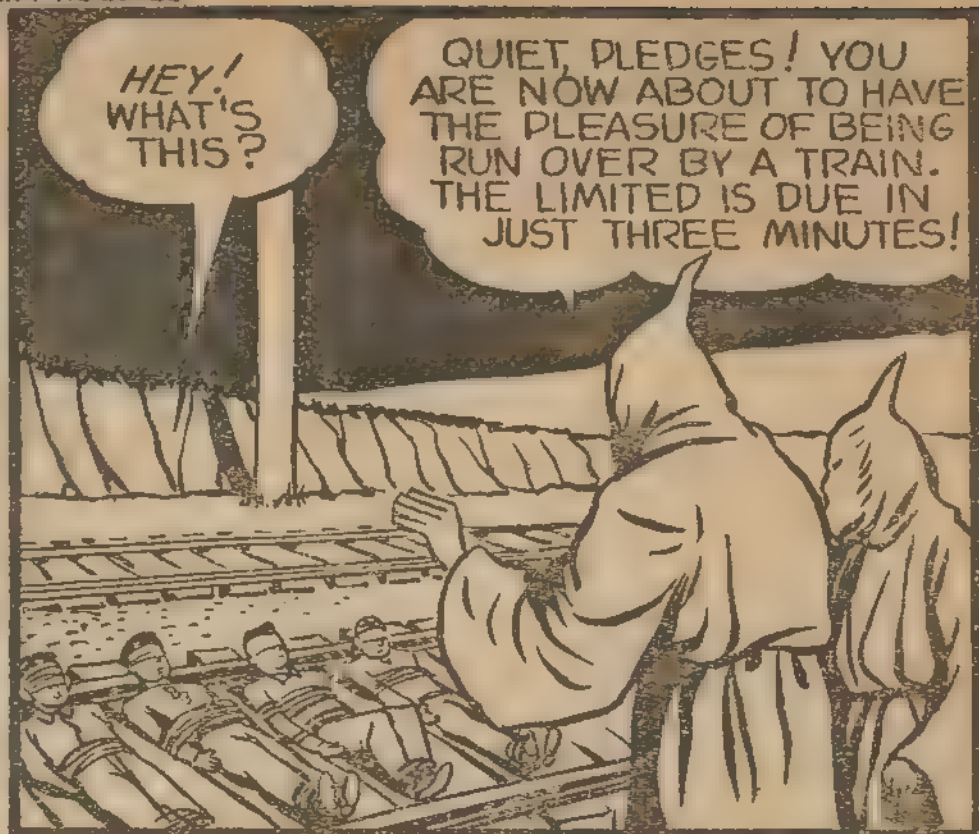
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHO HIT ME?

THAT WAS SKULL CLUB, FROSH. YOU'D BETTER SHOW UP OVER AT THE FRAT HOUSE TONIGHT—OR ELSE!





AS THE FINAL TEST OF BILLY AND THE OTHER INITIATES THEY ARE TAKEN OUT TO A NEARBY RAILROAD.



HEY!
WHAT'S
THIS?

QUIET, PLEDGES! YOU
ARE NOW ABOUT TO HAVE
THE PLEASURE OF BEING
RUN OVER BY A TRAIN.
THE LIMITED IS DUE IN
JUST THREE MINUTES!

DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS
GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR,
BEN? AFTER ALL—

QUIET, STOOGE! THERE'S
A SWITCH RIGHT ABOVE
HERE AND THE TRAIN
WILL GO PAST ON ANOTHER
TRACK. HERE SHE
COMES!



OUT OF THE NIGHT ROARS THE FAST LIMITED EXPRESS,
STRAIGHT FOR THE HELPLESS BOYS BOUND TO THE
TRACKS! BUT SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG!!!

OH, MY GOSH! THE SWITCH
IS OUT OF ORDER! THE
'TRAIN'LL GO RIGHT OVER
THEM!!



SHAZAM!

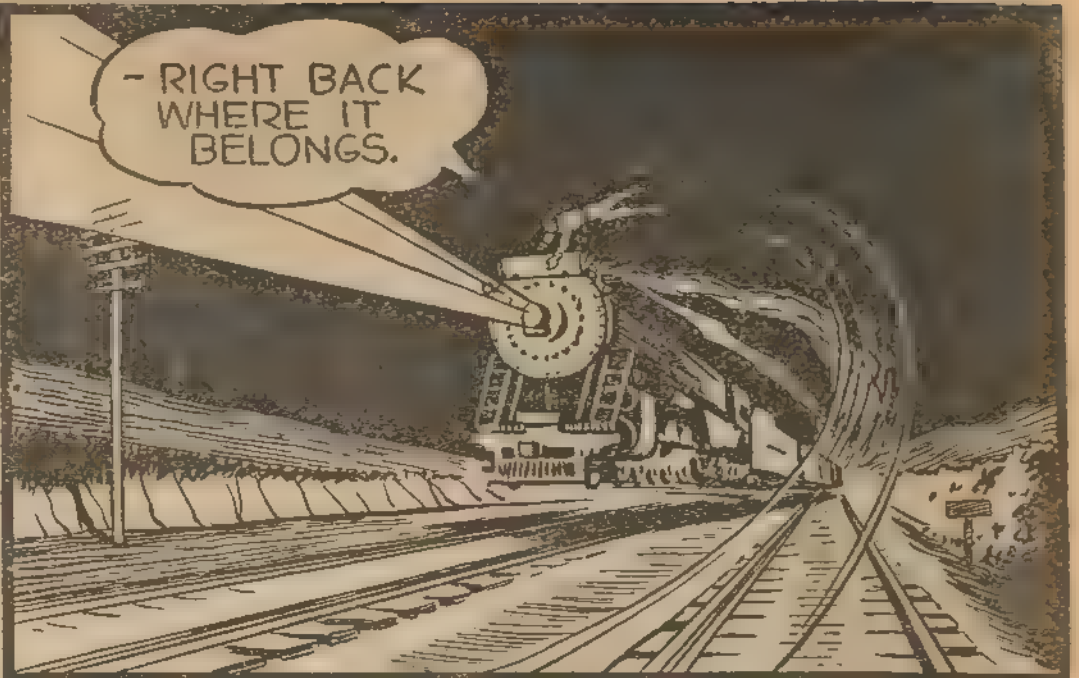


IN JUST ABOUT 2 SECONDS
THAT TRAIN WILL BE —



WITH A DEAFENING ROAR OF THUNDER AND A
BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MAN SPRINGS TO THE RESCUE!

— RIGHT BACK
WHERE IT
BELONGS.



WITHOUT EVEN DISTURBING THE PASSENGERS HE
LIFTS THE ROCKETING TRAIN OFF THE FATEFUL TRACK
AND SENDS IT ON ITS WAY INTO THE NIGHT.

NOW TO GET
BACK TO THE BOYS.
SHAZAM!



WHAT HAP-
PENED? IT'S
GONE!

WE'RE
STILL
ALIVE!

COME ON,
FELLOWS. THE
INITIATION'S
OVER.



HIS BRIEF ABSENCE UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITE-
MENT, BILLY RE JOINS HIS SCHOOLMATES.

BATSON, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
JUST NOW, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU
SURE TOOK EVERYTHING WE COULD
DISH OUT.

BROTHER BATSON —
WELCOME
TO SKULL
CLUB!

THANKS,
BROTHER
STRANG.



PRESIDENT STRANG ACCEPTS THE BOYS INTO
THE FRATERNITY AFTER THEIR HARROW-
ING EXPERIENCE.

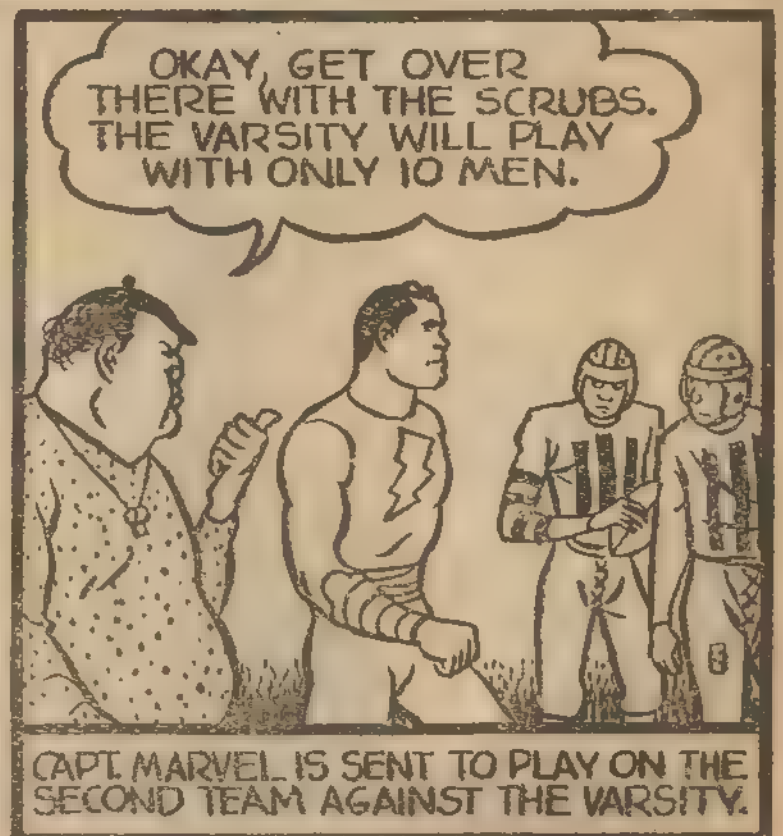
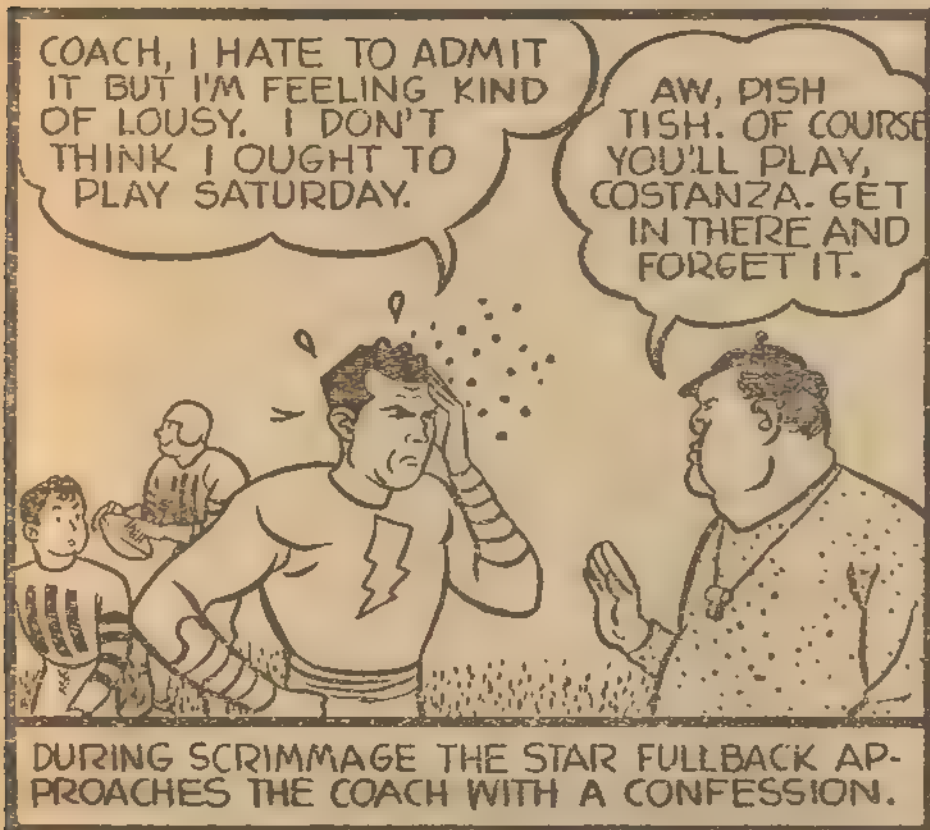
COACH. THIS IS OUR
NEW WATER BOY.

HI,
COACH.

HM. KIND OF
A RUNT, AINT
HE? WELL, GET
INTO YOUR SUITS,
MEN.



NEXT DAY BILLY'S NEW FRIEND PRESENTS
HIM TO COACH SLUG SAMSON, THE VERY
MAN BILLY HAS BEEN SENT TO WATCH.



ON THE FIRST PLAY THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN TAKES THE BALL AND RUNS THE WHOLE LENGTH OF THE FIELD FOR A TOUCHDOWN.

STOP THAT GUY, SOMEBODY!

STOP HIM YOURSELF. I COULDN'T.

THAT WAS JUST LUCK. RUN 20 LAPS AROUND THE FIELD AND THEN TELL ME IF YOU WANT TO PLAY ANY MORE.

YES, SIR.

INSTEAD OF BEING PLEASED, THE COACH IS ANGRY BECAUSE CAPT. MARVEL DOES SO WELL.

SAY, WHAT IS THIS? YOU RUN 20 LAPS AROUND THE FIELD IN ABOUT 2 SECONDS AND THEN MAKE ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, ANYWAY — WRECK THE TEAM? **GET OUT OF HERE AND STAY OUT!!**

ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT.

THE MORE CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES, THE MORE THE COACH RESENTS HIM.

MORE THAN EVER CONVINCED THAT SLUG SAMSON IS A PHONY AND IS PLANNING SOMETHING DISASTROUS FOR MARVEL COLLEGE, BILLY RETURNS TO HIS NORMAL SHAPE AND FOLLOWS THE COACH HOME THAT NIGHT.

WELL, SLUG, IS EVERYT'ING SET FOR SATURDAY?

DON'T WORRY, BOYS. I'LL SEE THAT MARVEL COLLEGE LOSES TO STATE.

DON'T FORGET, SLUG, YOU'LL GET 100 GRAND FOR IT AND WE'LL ALL CLEAN UP ON DOSE 50-1 ODDS.

AHAH! I THOUGHT SO! GAMBLERS! WELL, THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

BILLY, CONSTANTLY SHADOWING THE CROOKED COACH, SEES HIM DOPING THE TEAM'S WATER ON THE NIGHT OF THE BIG GAME

THIS STUFF OUGHT'A SLOW THE BOYS DOWN A BIT.

AND THIS OUGHT TO PEP THEM UP AGAIN, MR. SLUG SAMSON, YOU DIRTY BUM!

AS SOON AS THE COACH IS GONE, BILLY PUTS FRESH WATER IN THE PAILS AGAIN.

HERE WE ARE, FOLKS, UP AT MARVEL COLLEGE FOR THE BIG NIGHT GAME WITH STATE UNIVERSITY. THERE'S A CAPACITY CROWD HERE, AND WE'RE ALL SET TO GO. *THERE'S THE KICKOFF!*

STATE UNIVERSITY PUTS UP A GAME FIGHT BUT IS HOPELESSLY OUT-CLASSED. MARVEL COLLEGE MOVES DOWN THE FIELD SWIFTLY. THEIR FULL-BACK THROWS A PASS WHICH SEEMS DESTINED FOR A TOUCHDOWN PLAY.

HERE Y'ARE, WHITEY- TAKE IT AWAY!

HEY!
I CAN'T SEE!

STATE'S BALL. WITH THEIR BACKS TO THE WALL, THEY ELECT TO PUNT FROM BEHIND THEIR OWN GOAL LINE.

57-93-14
19-21-11

JUST AS THE END IS ABOUT TO CATCH THE PASS, SOMEBODY FLASHES THE LIGHTS IN HIS EYES AND HE DROPS THE BALL.

A MARVEL PLAYER WAITS TO RECEIVE THE PUNT. JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO CATCH IT, ALL THE LIGHTS GO OFF!

WOW!

POW!

SOCK

WAP!

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN, STATE HAS THE BALL ON MARVEL COLLEGE'S 1-YD. LINE! THEY TRY 3 PLAYS-ALL STOPPED COLD. ON FOURTH DOWN, THEY TRY AN END-AROUND PLAY WITH A LATERAL PASS AS THE CLIMAX.



A MARVEL PLAYER IS ABOUT TO INTERCEPT THE PASS WHEN SOMEBODY IN THE GRANDSTAND HITS HIM IN THE EYE WITH A SLINGSHOT!

-AND STATE SCORES! THE TRY FOR EXTRA POINT IS BLOCKED, AND IT'S 6-0 NOW, IN FAVOR OF STATE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHAT AN UPSET!!



TIME OUT IS CALLED. THE SICK FULL BACK HAS FINALLY FOLDED UP AND IS CARRIED OFF THE FIELD.

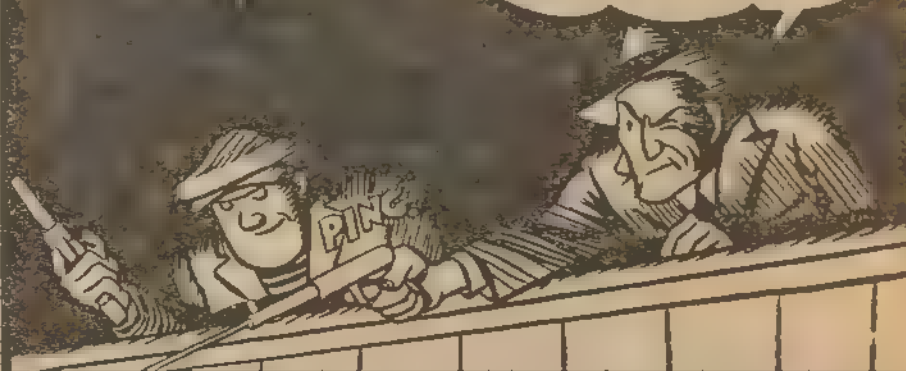
GEE, COACH, WE HAVEN'T ANY SUBSTITUTES.

WE'LL BEAT THEM WITH 10 MEN!



CHEE! DESE DOPE CAPSULES IS SURE DE NUTS, CREEPY.

YEAH! AN' DE BOYS'LL COME TO LATER WIDOUT KNOWIN' WHAT HAD-PENED TO 'EM.



THE GAME GOES ON. BUT SLUG'S AND THE GAMBLER'S HENCHMEN ON TOP OF THE STANDS PICK OFF THE REMAINING MARVEL PLAYERS ONE BY ONE.

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CALL THE GAME OFF.

WAIT A MINUTE, UMP. HERE COMES ONE MORE.

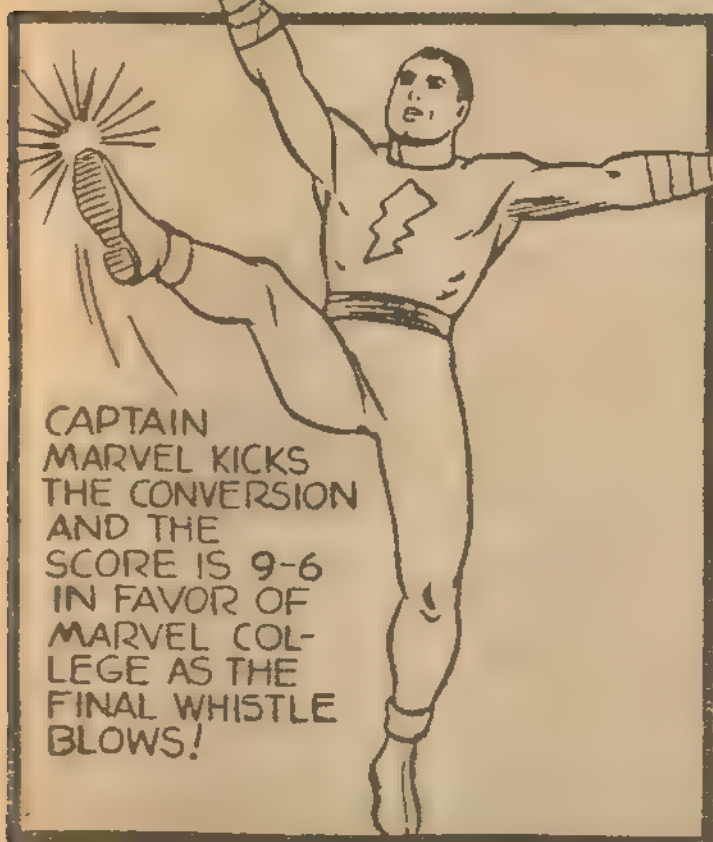
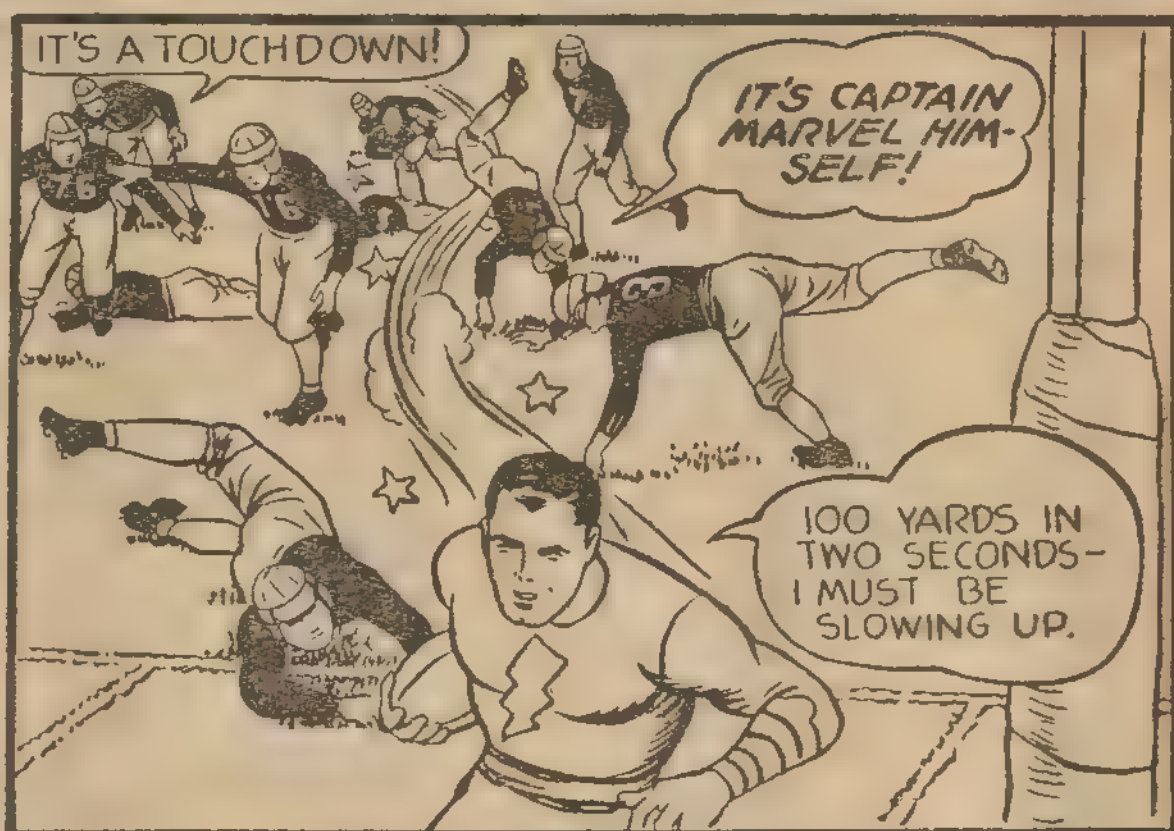
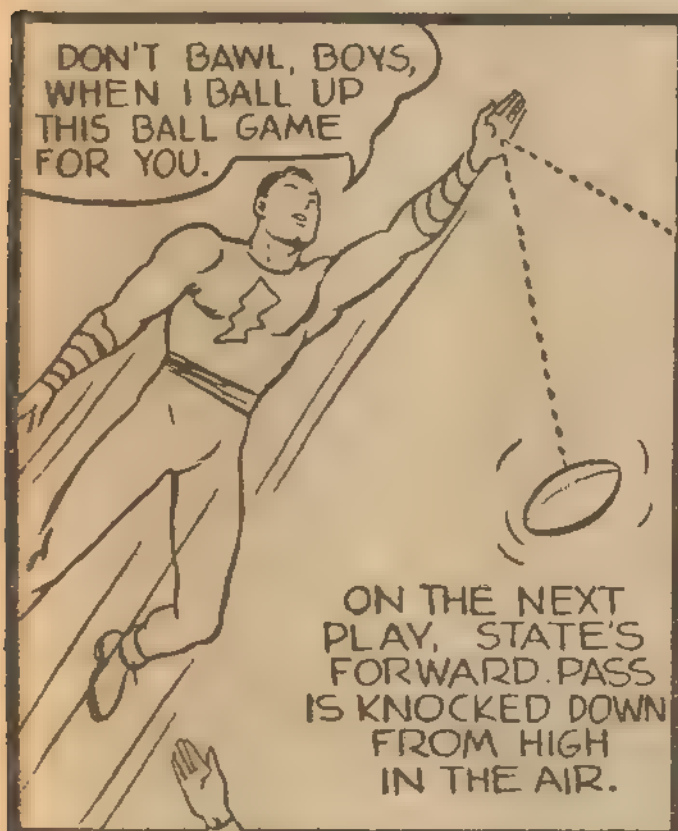
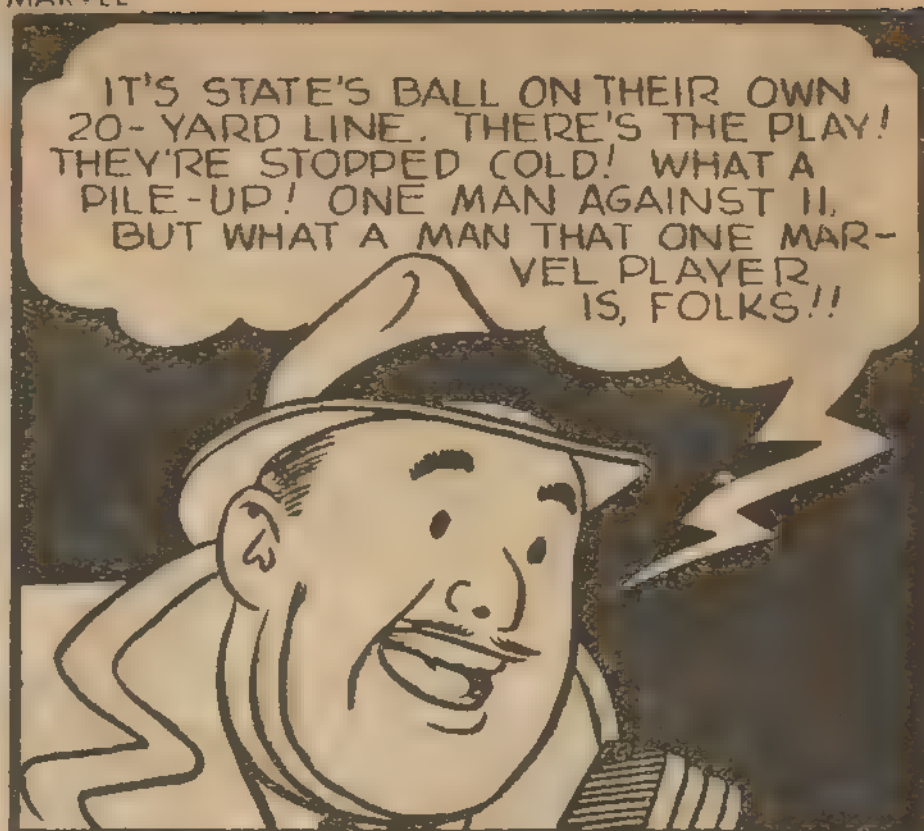
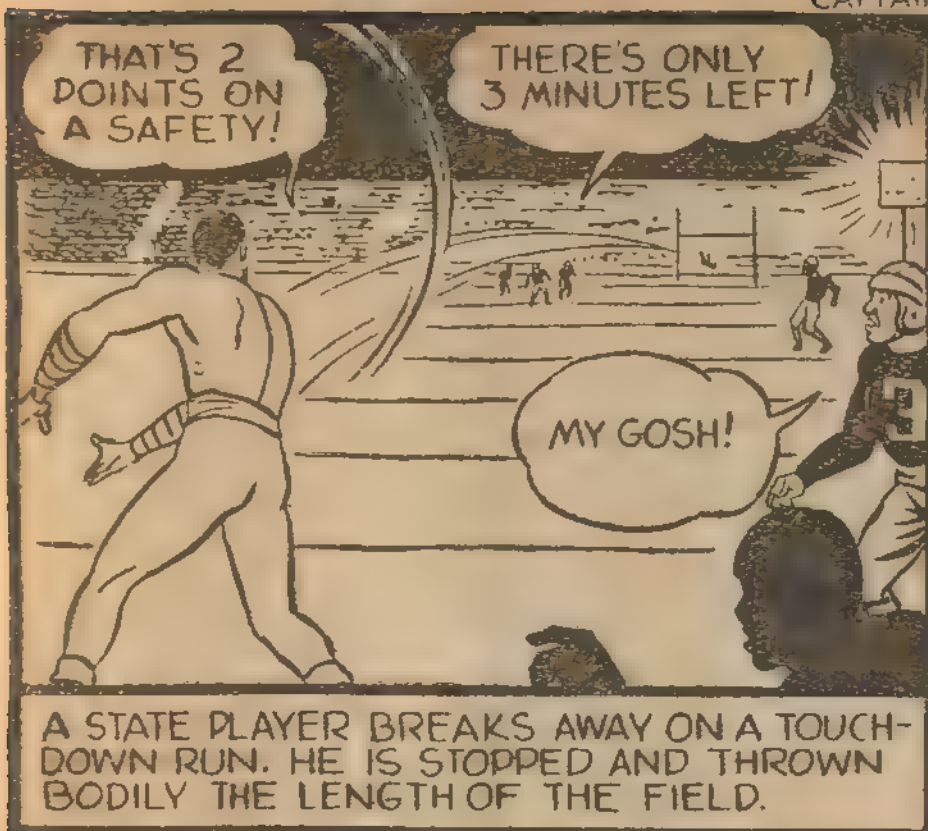


FINALLY THERE ARE NO MARVEL PLAYERS LEFT AT ALL!

I'LL CARRY ON FOR THE WHOLE MARVEL TEAM, SIR.



ALL RIGHT, IT'S YOUR FUNERAL, YOUNG FELLOW.



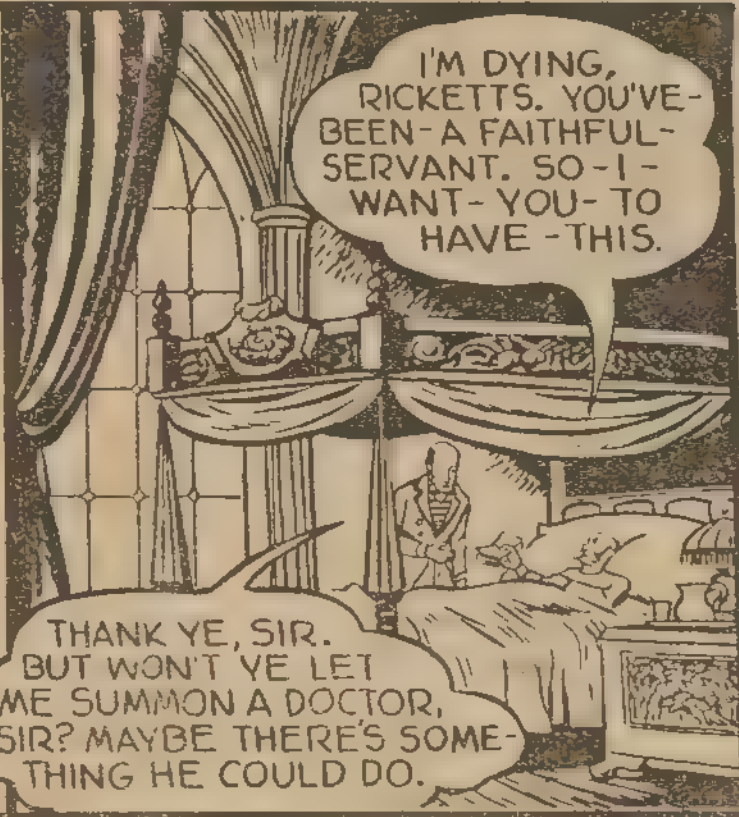


CAPT. MARVEL AND THE HAUNTED HOUSE

BILLY BATSON, ACE RADIO REPORTER, INVESTIGATES A HAUNTED HOUSE AND FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN A TERRIFYING SITUATION WHICH CALLS FORTH THE BEST EFFORTS OF HIS OTHER SELF, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN.

IT IS 1890.

ON HIS DEATH BED THE ECCENTRIC BACHELOR-MILLIONAIRE, J. MORTON GROOD, SAYS GOODBYE TO RICKETTS, THE LONELY OLD MAN'S BUTLER AND ONLY COMPANION FOR FORTY YEARS.



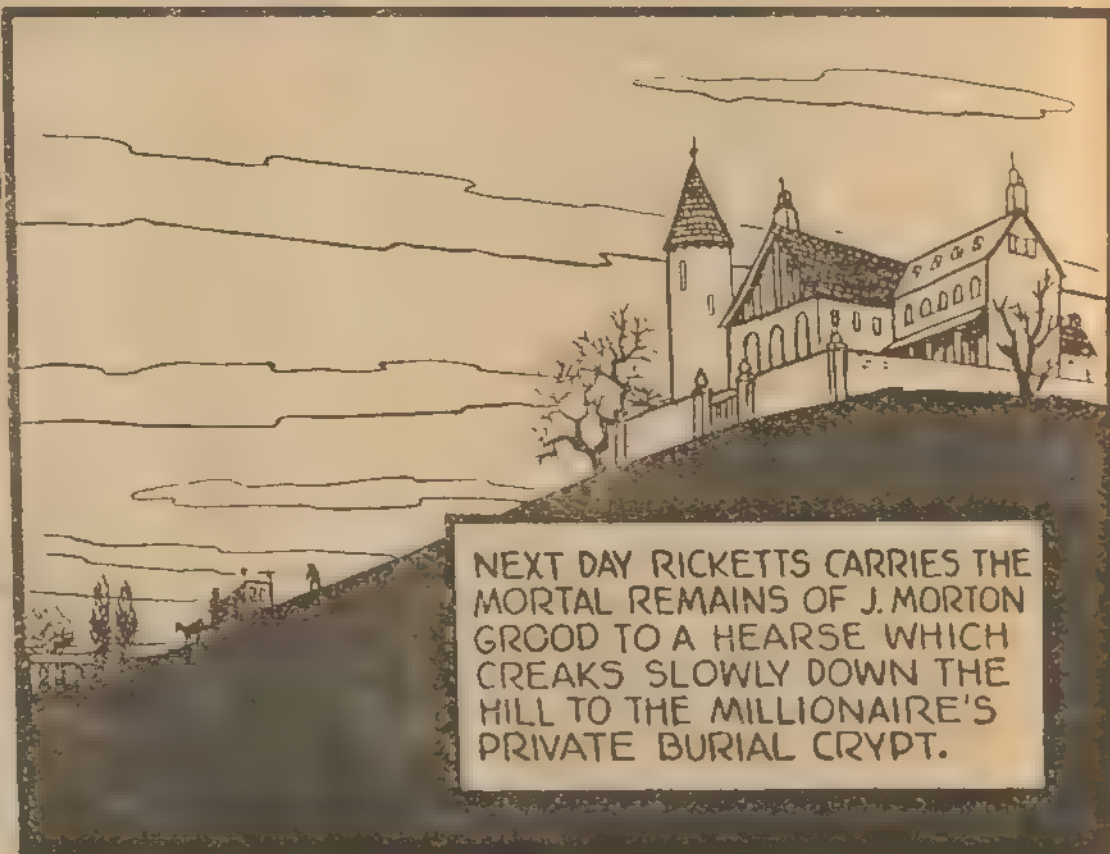
NO! NO! NOBODY - BUT YOU - AND ME - HAS SET FOOT - IN - THIS HOUSE - FOR FORTY YEARS. AND I - WON'T - HAVE ANY STRANGERS - NOW, WHEN I'M - DYING.



FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY THE GLOOMY OLD HOUSE HAS KNOWN NO OTHER FOOTSTEPS SAVE GROOD'S AND RICKETT'S.

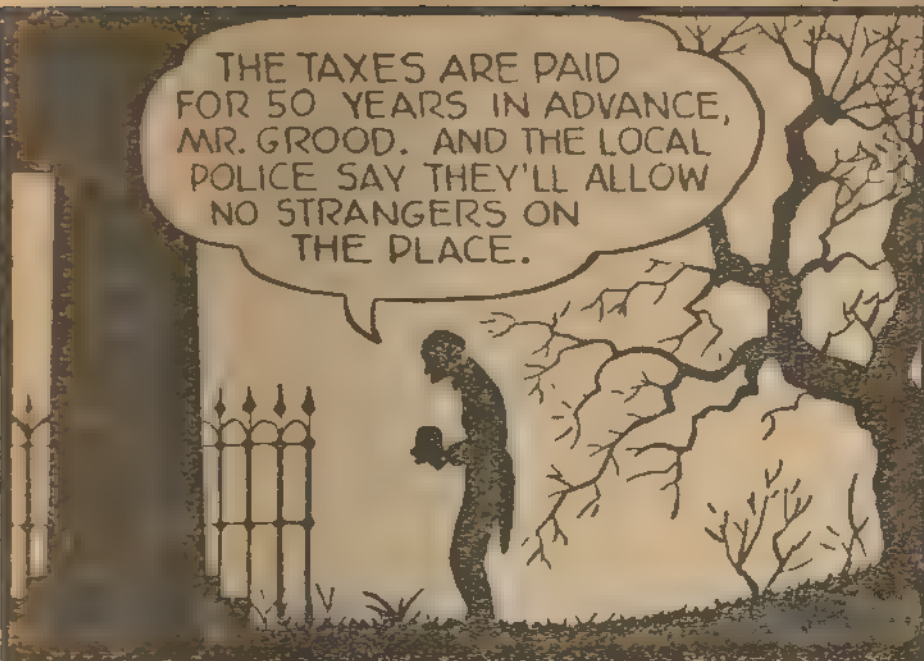


WITH HIS LAST BREATH THE AGED RECLUSE UTTERS A DIRE PROPHECY.



NEXT DAY RICKETTS CARRIES THE MORTAL REMAINS OF J. MORTON GROOD TO A HEARSE WHICH CREAKS SLOWLY DOWN THE HILL TO THE MILLIONAIRE'S PRIVATE BURIAL CRYPT.

THE TAXES ARE PAID FOR 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE, MR. GROOD. AND THE LOCAL POLICE SAY THEY'LL ALLOW NO STRANGERS ON THE PLACE.



HEEDING HIS MASTER'S DYING WARNING, THE BUTLER TAKES PRECAUTIONS TO PROTECT THE GROOD ESTATE - AND HIS DEAD OWNER'S TOMB - FROM INTRUDERS.

I'LL NOT BE SORRY NEVER TO SEE THAT PLACE AGAIN.

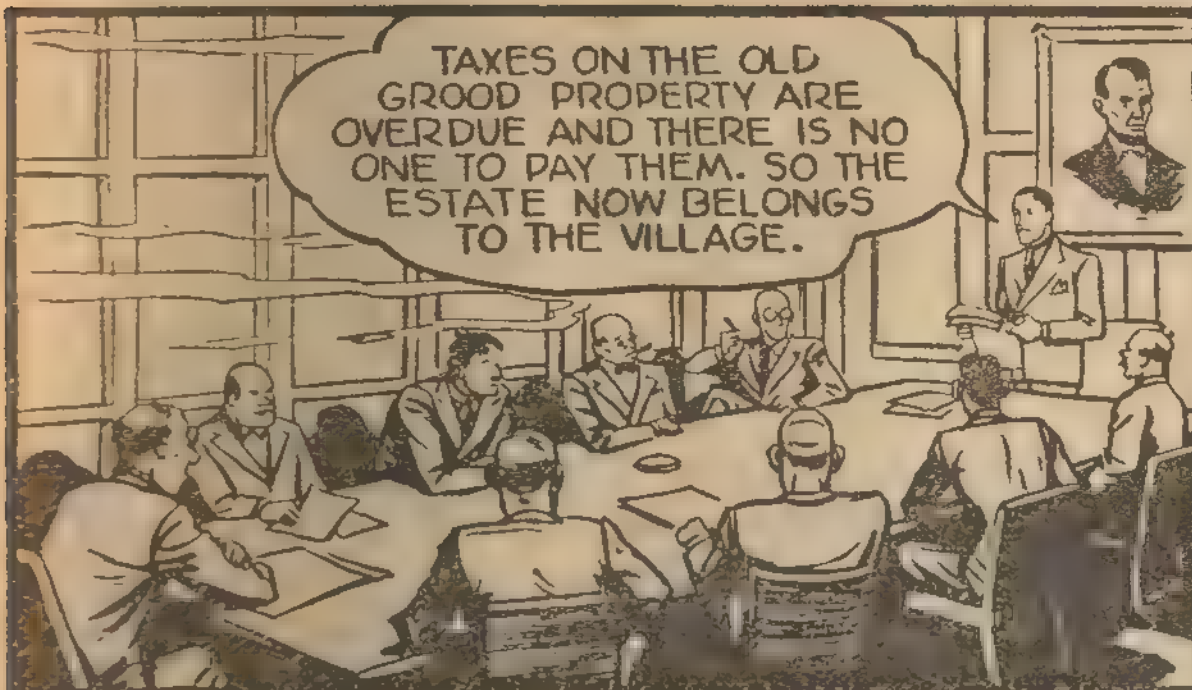


WITH THE MONEY HIS WEALTHY EMPLOYER BEQUEATHED HIM - \$100,000 IN CASH - RICKETTS LEAVES TOWN AND DISAPPEARS FOR GOOD



AND FOR 50 YEARS - THE PERIOD FOR WHICH ADVANCE TAXES HAVE BEEN PAID - NO ONE SETS FOOT ON THE GROOD ESTATE AND ITS GLOOMY OLD MANSION, DUBBED BY VILLAGERS "THE HAUNTED HOUSE."

TAXES ON THE OLD GROOD PROPERTY ARE OVERDUE AND THERE IS NO ONE TO PAY THEM. SO THE ESTATE NOW BELONGS TO THE VILLAGE.



AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE VILLAGE COUNCIL SPENCER BARNES, THE TOWN TREASURER, PROPOSES THAT THE ANCIENT HOUSE BE TORN DOWN AND THE LAND SOLD.

I'LL GO OUT THERE MYSELF TOMORROW AND LOOK OVER THE PROPERTY. WHILE I'M THERE I'LL FIND OUT IF THE HOUSE REALLY IS HAUNTED.



NEXT MORNING YOUNG BARNES GOES ALONE TO THE "HAUNTED HOUSE."

WHAT A GLOOMY-LOOKING PLACE! NO WONDER NOBODY HAS COME NEAR IT FOR 50 YEARS.



THAT'S FUNNY. THE DOOR'S OPEN. THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.

NEVER HAVING HEARD OF THE "CURSE" WHICH WILL BEFALL ANY STRANGER ENTERING THE HOUSE, HE BOLDLY WALKS INTO THE DISMAL OLD MANSION.



HELP! HELP! HE'LL-HE'LL KILL ME!

A MOMENT LATER HE COMES RUNNING OUT AS THOUGH SATAN HIMSELF WERE PURSUING HIM.

TAKE HIM AWAY, SOMEBODY! TAKE HIM AWAY!



WHAT HE HAS SEEN INSIDE THE GHOOD HOUSE HAS TURNED BARNES' HAIR SNOW WHITE, ADDED 30 YEARS TO HIS APPEARANCE AND DRIVEN HIM-INSANE.

I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT HOUSE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

NEITHER WOULD I.

WELL, I WILL. AND I'M GOING RIGHT NOW!



NEWS OF THE TRAGIC INCIDENT TRAVELS QUICKLY AND A CROWD GATHERS OUTSIDE THE FENCE ENCLOSING THE ESTATE.



I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT SCARED SPENCE BARNES CRAZY. AND IT WON'T SCARE ME, I'LL TELL YOU.

POLICE CHIEF NOBLE IS SCORNFUL OF THE "HAUNTED HOUSE'S" SINISTER REPUTATION.



NO USE GOING IN THE SAME WAY BARNES DID. I'LL JUST TRY THIS SIDE WINDOW.

A FEW MINUTES LATER HE ARRIVES AT THE ANCIENT MANSION WHOSE INTERIOR NO MAN HAS SEEN FOR HALF A CENTURY.



A GHOST!
OH-H H H H H!

BEFORE THE CHIEF CAN ENTER, A WHITE, WRAITHLIKE FIGURE INSIDE THE HOUSE FIRES AN ANCIENT PISTOL AT HIM.



RUN!
DOGGONIT,
RUN!

I CAN'T RUN
NO FASTER,
ED.

HEARING THE SHOT, TWO VILLAGERS TREMBLINGLY RESCUE THE POLICE CHIEF, WHO IS WOUNDED BUT STILL ALIVE.



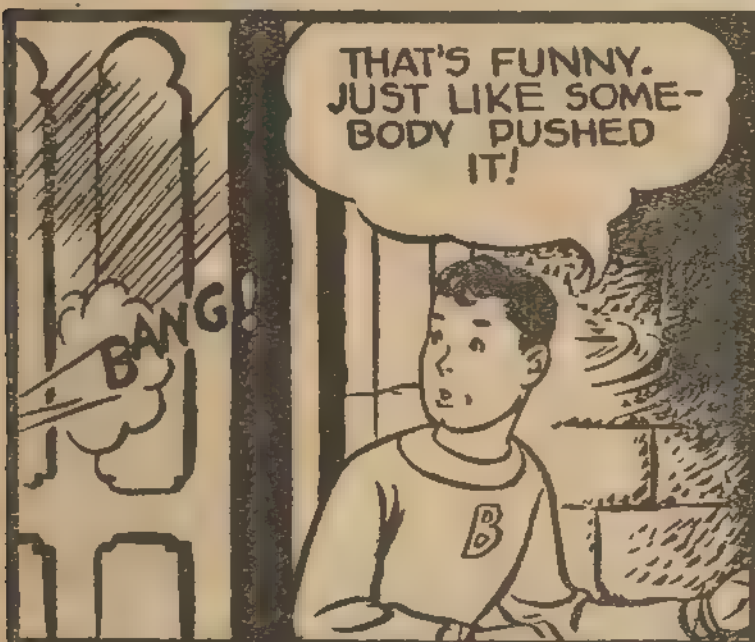
WHAT'S THAT? A REAL HAUNTED HOUSE? OKAY, BOSS. I'LL COVER THE STORY.

NOT MANY HOURS LATER, BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE GOINGS-ON AT THE OLD GROOM MANSION.

ARRIVING IN THE VILLAGE THAT EVENING HE INTERVIEWS THE POLICE CHIEF WHO WAS, LUCKILY, ONLY WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER.



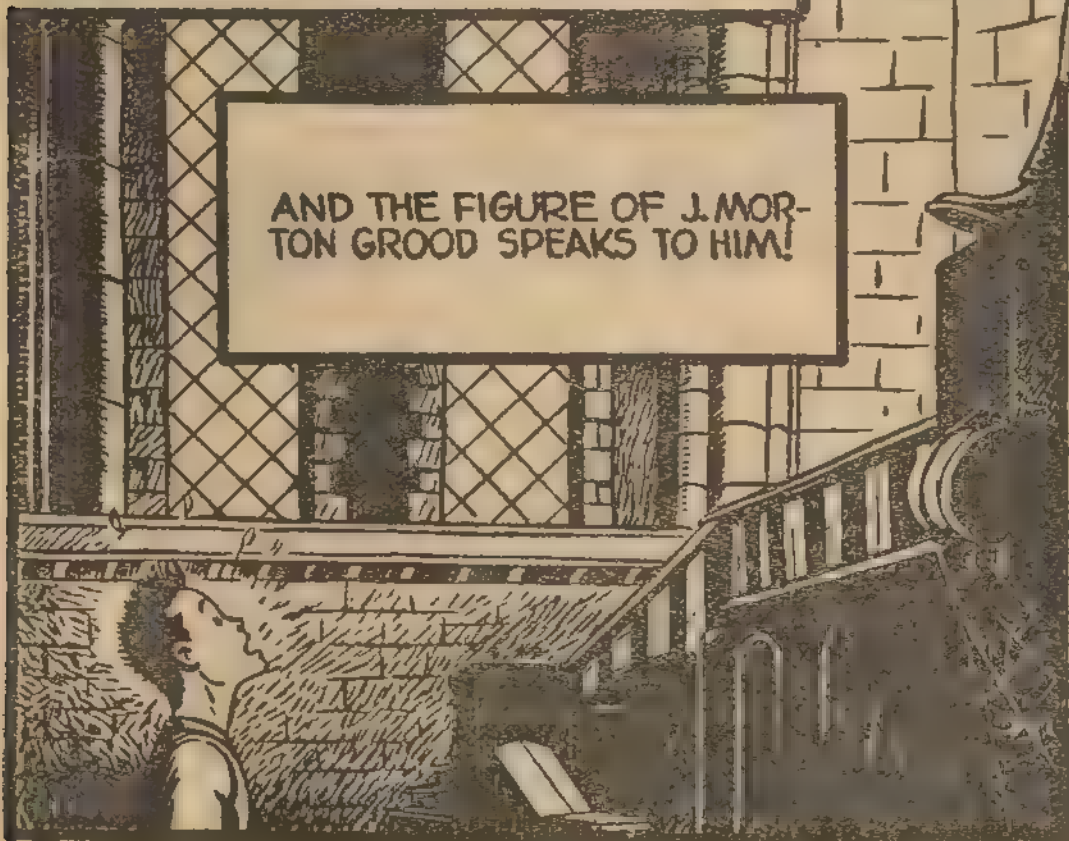
IGNORING THE CHIEF'S WARNING BILLY GOES AT ONCE TO THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.



AS HE ENTERS THE GLOOMY OLD MANSION THE DOOR SUDDENLY SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM.



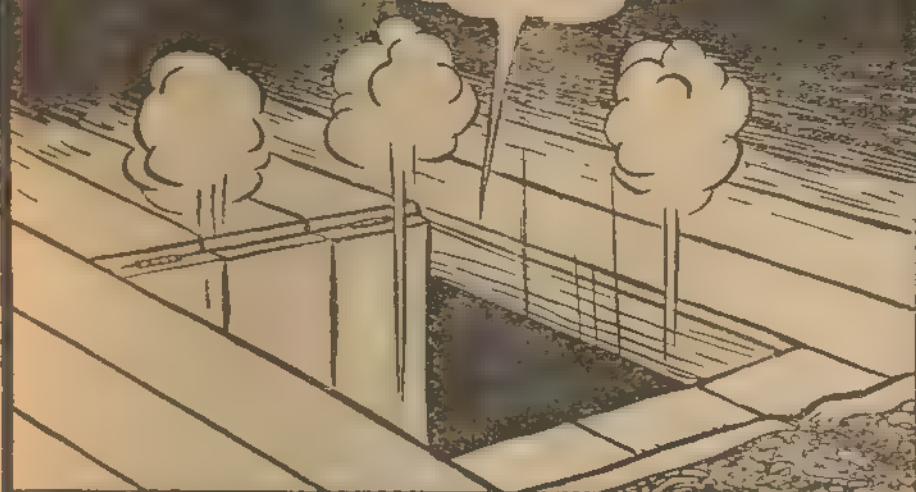
AND THE FIGURE OF J. MORTON GROOD SPEAKS TO HIM!



THAT - THAT'S OLD MAN GROOD! BUT IT CAN'T BE! GROOD'S BEEN DEAD FOR 50 YEARS!



HEY!
WHAT'S THIS?



A MOMENT LATER A TRAPDOOR IN THE FLOOR OPENS AND BILLY PLUNGES DOWN.

SOME OTHER POOR
DEVIL HAS BEEN HERE
AHEAD OF ME.



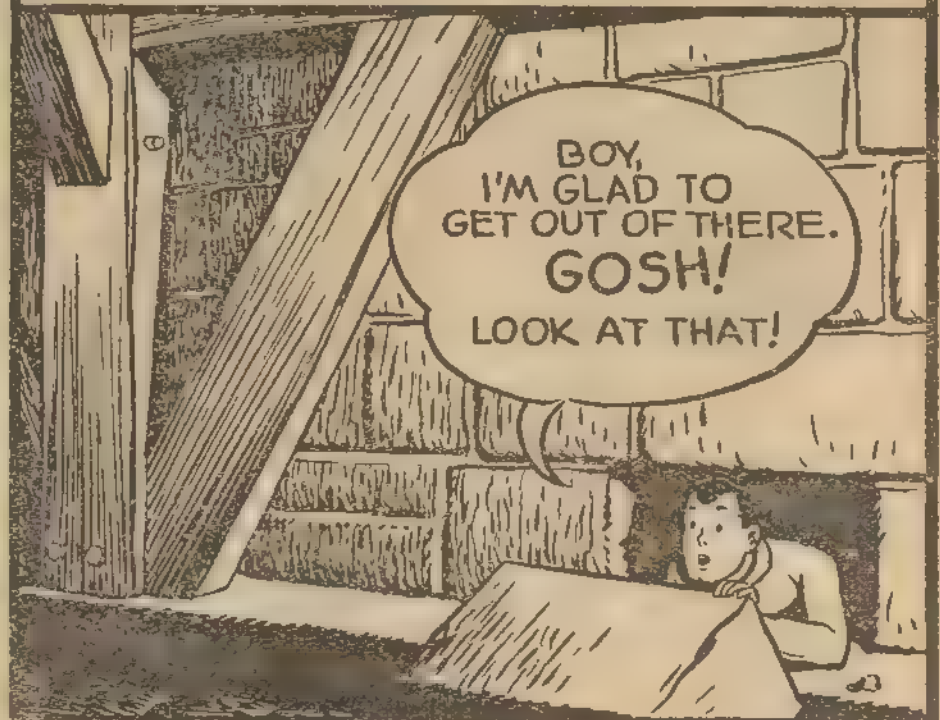
FALLING INTO AN UNDERGROUND DUNGEON, HE FINDS THE SKELETON OF AN UNKNOWN HOBO WHO, 20 YEARS BEFORE, HAD SOUGHT A FREE NIGHT'S LODGING IN THE OLD HOUSE.

ANOTHER
TWO HOURS AND THE
POOR FELLOW WOULD
HAVE MADE HIS
ESCAPE.

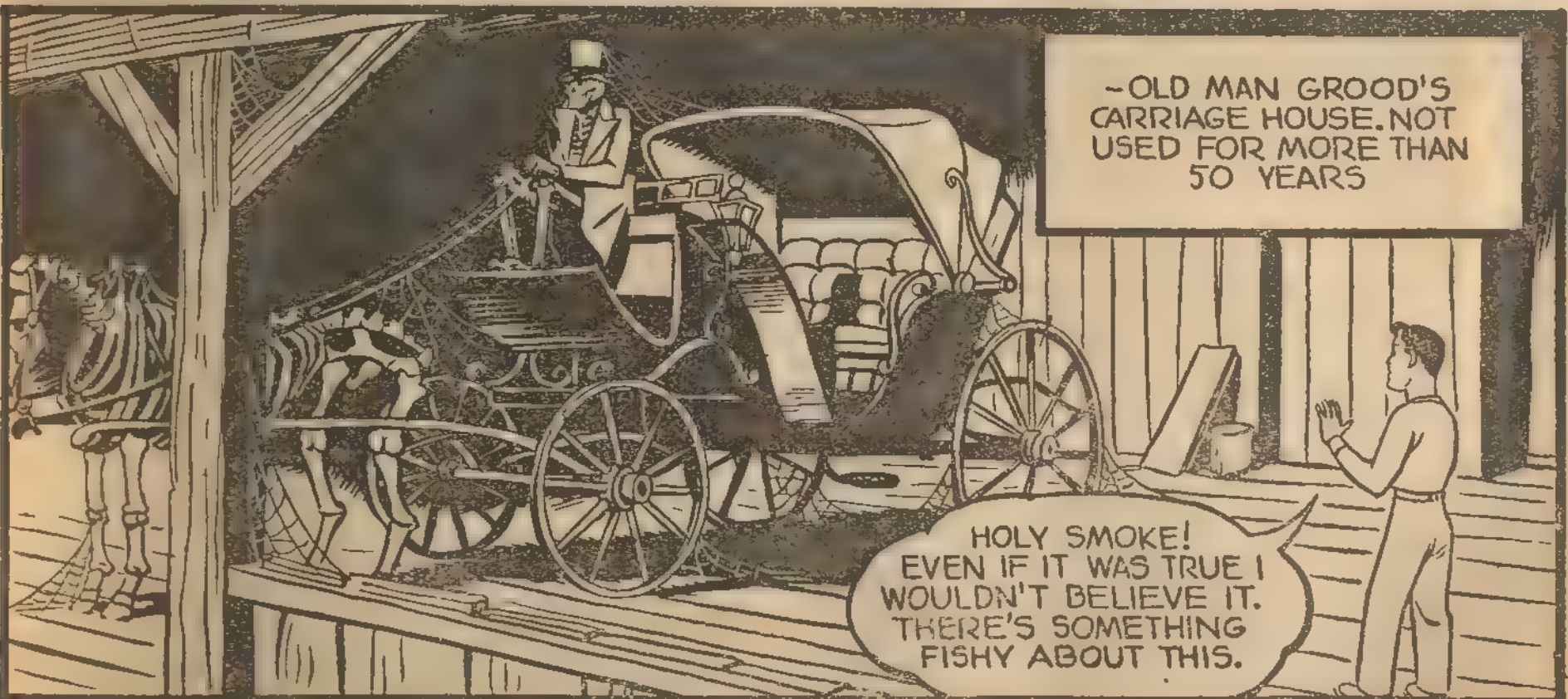


BILLY DISCOVERS A LOOSE ROCK WHICH THE HOBO APPARENTLY HAD BEEN WORKING AT WHEN DEATH OVERTOOK HIM.

PUSHING OUT THE LOOSENED ROCK HE
EMERGES INTO —



BOY,
I'M GLAD TO
GET OUT OF THERE.
GOSH!
LOOK AT THAT!

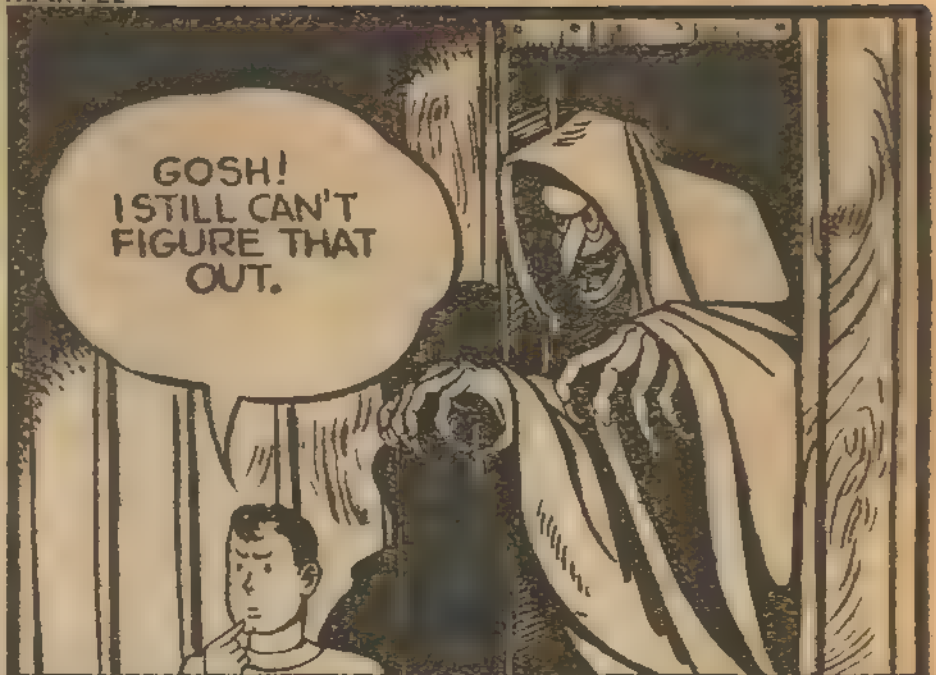


— OLD MAN GROOD'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE. NOT
USED FOR MORE THAN
50 YEARS

HOLY SMOKE!
EVEN IF IT WAS TRUE I
WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
THERE'S SOMETHING
FISHY ABOUT THIS.



UNKNOWN TO BILLY HE IS STANDING ON A SLIDING SECTION OF FLOOR WHICH CARRIES HIM SLOWLY AND SILENTLY TOWARD —



GOSH!
I STILL CAN'T
FIGURE THAT
OUT.

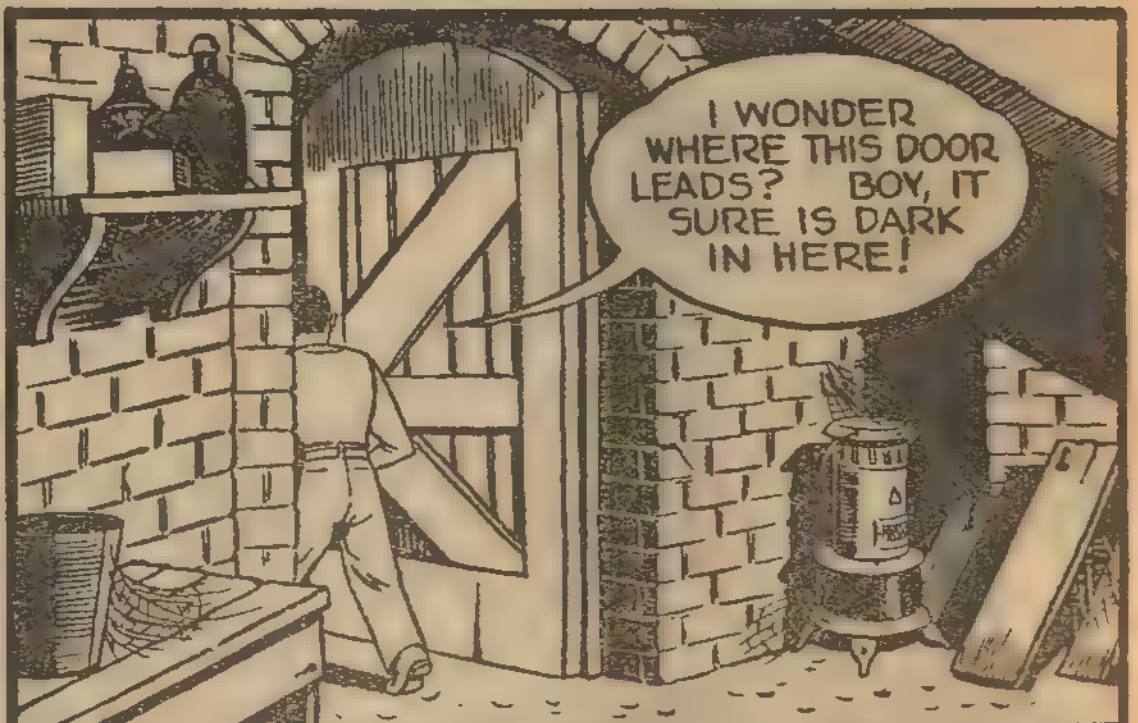
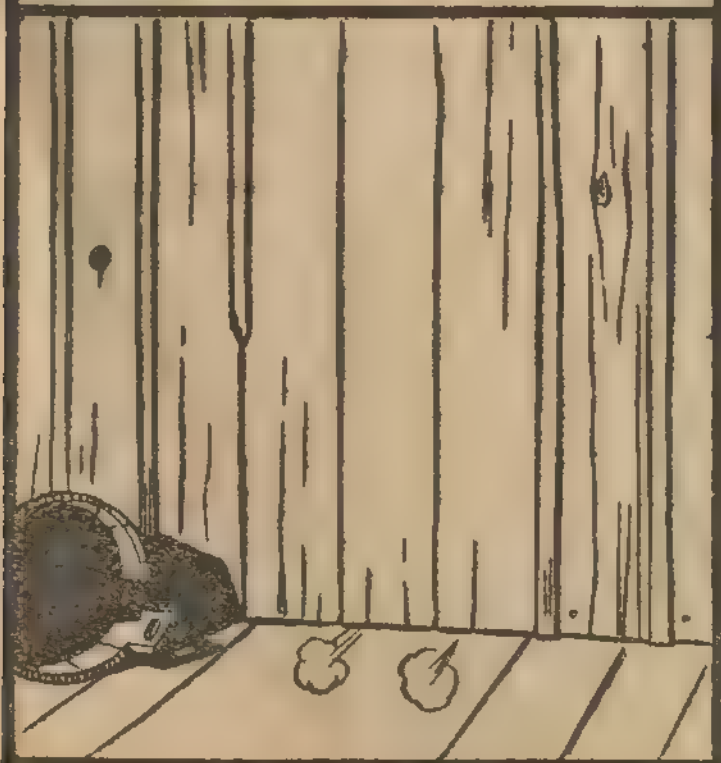
—A SINISTER FIGURE WHICH WAITS, CRUEL
CLAWS EXTENDED GREEDILY, INSIDE A
PANEL OPENING IN THE WALL.



MY EYES
MUST BE FAILING.
THAT CARRIAGE
SEEMS TO BE GET-
TING SMALLER.

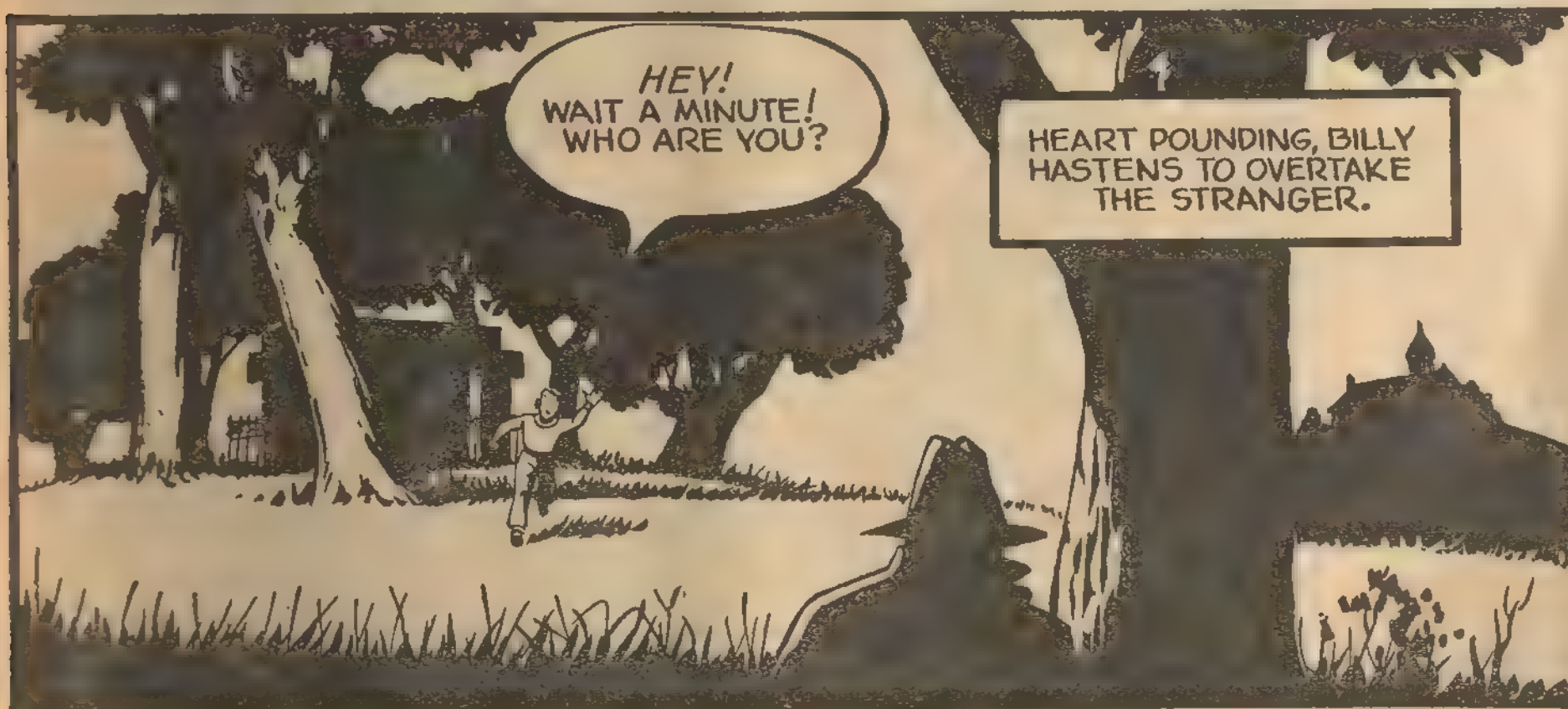
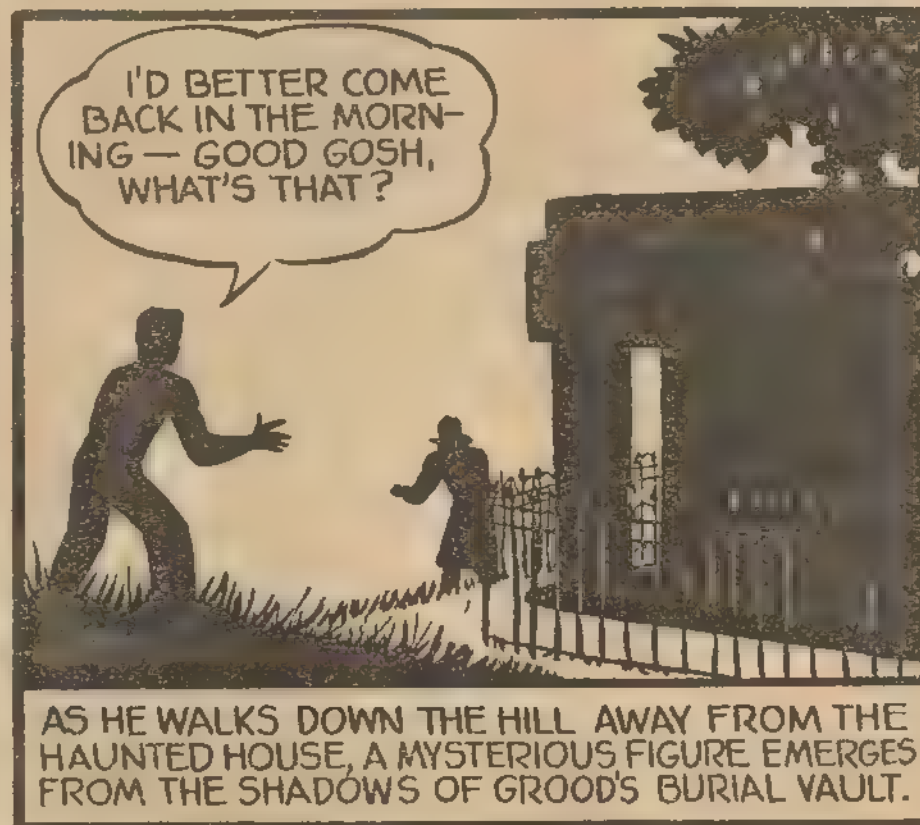
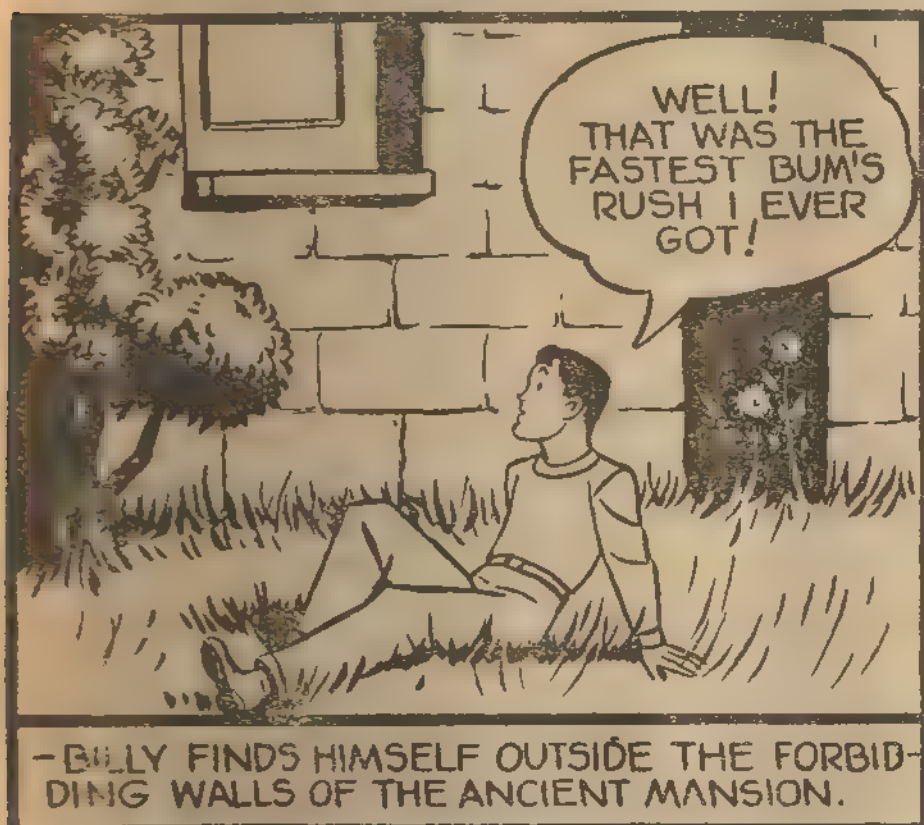
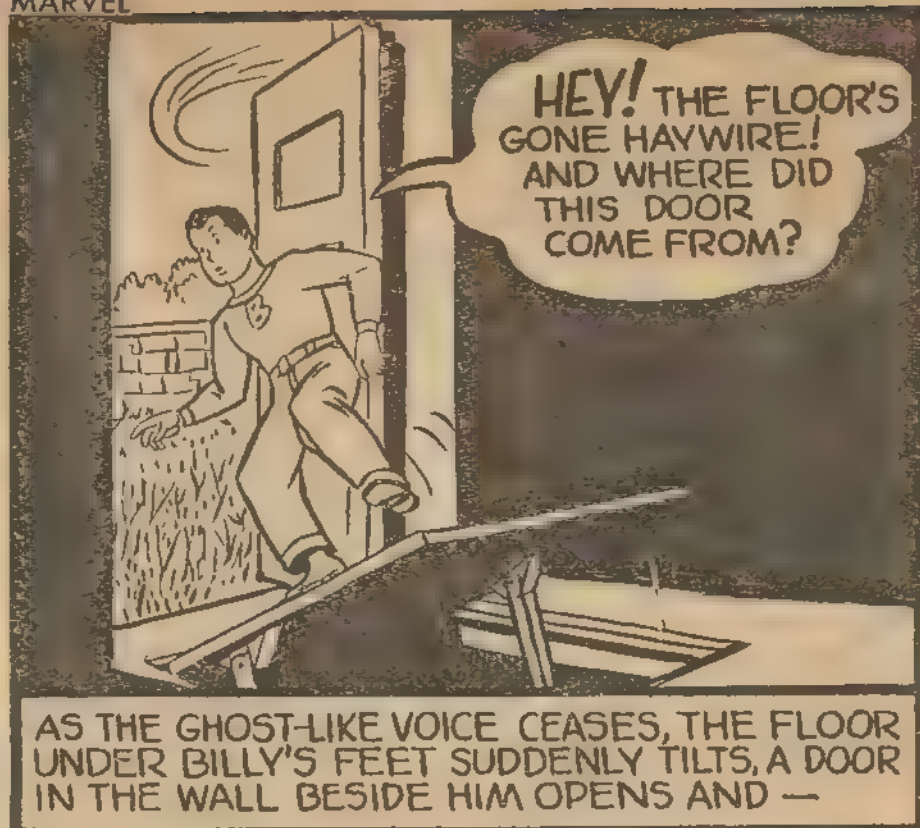
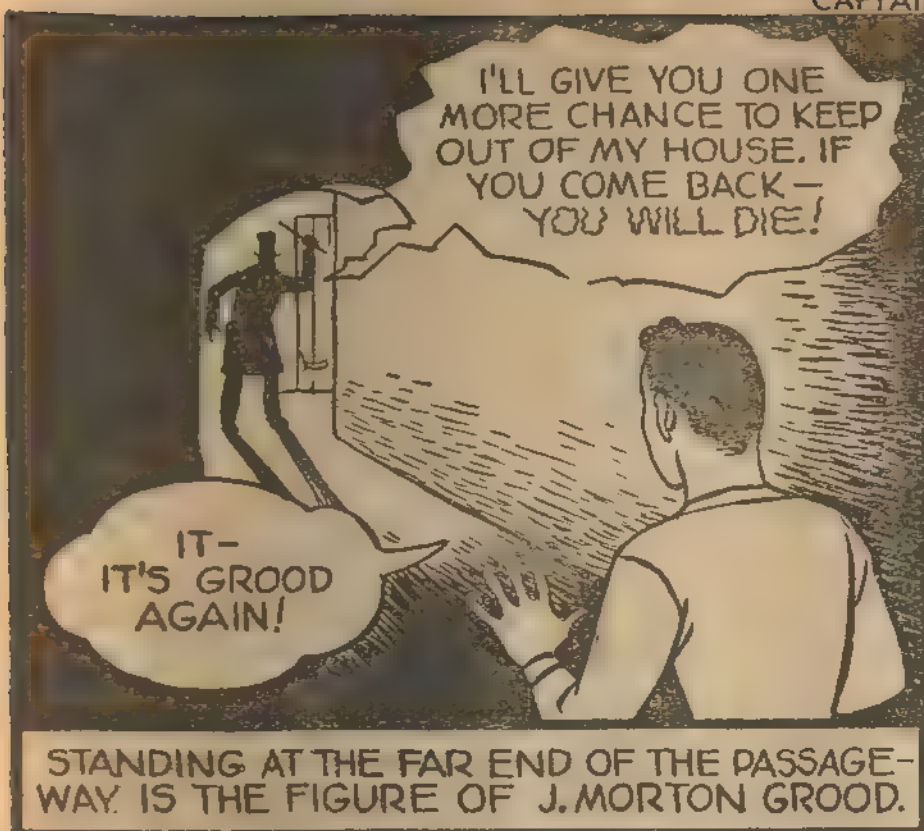
JUST AS THE MONSTER
IS ABOUT TO GRAB HIM,
BILLY STEPS OFF THE
MOVING FLOOR SECTION.

AND THE WALL PANEL NOISLESSLY CLOSES.



I WONDER
WHERE THIS DOOR
LEADS? BOY, IT
SURE IS DARK
IN HERE!

DETERMINED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE,
BILLY ENTERS A GLOOMY UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.



WHY - IT'S MR. BARNES!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I - I DON'T
KNOW. SOME-
THING SEEMS TO
MAKE ME COME BACK
TO THIS - THIS
DREADFUL
PLACE.

THE SHADOWY FIGURE IS REVEALED AS SPENCER BARNES, VILLAGE TREASURER WHO WENT INSANE AFTER VISITING THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

KEEP - KEEP AWAY FROM
THAT HOUSE, SON. THEY-
THEY'LL GET YOU, TOO,
LIKE THEY GOT ME.

YOU'D
BETTER GO TO
BED, MR. BARNES.
IT'S LATE.

THANK YOU, SON.
AND REMEMBER - RE-
MEMBER WHAT I
TOLD YOU.

BILLY ESCORTS THE DISTRACTED
MAN TO HIS OWN HOME WHERE
BARNES REPEATS HIS WARNING
TO AVOID THE EVIL, HAUNTED
HOUSE WHICH COST THE VILLAGE
TREASURER HIS SANITY.

I UNDERSTAND YOU KNOW
MORE ABOUT THIS TOWN THAN
ANYBODY HERE, SIR. I'D
LIKE TO ASK A FEW
QUESTIONS ABOUT
SOME OF THE
PEOPLE LIVING
HERE.

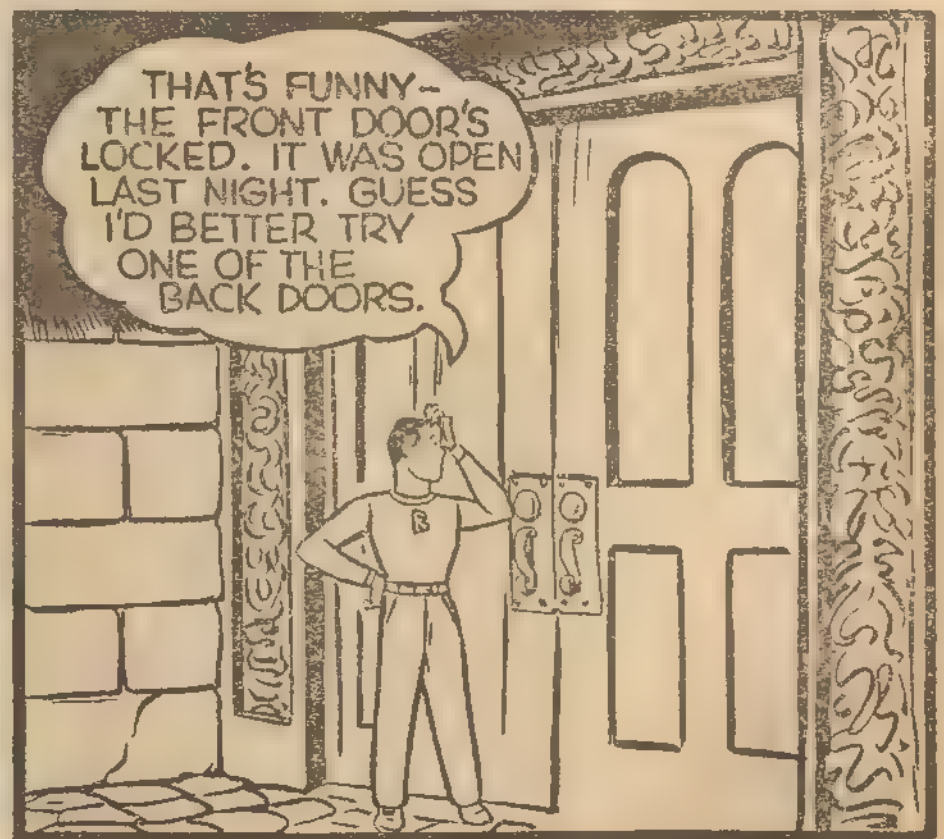
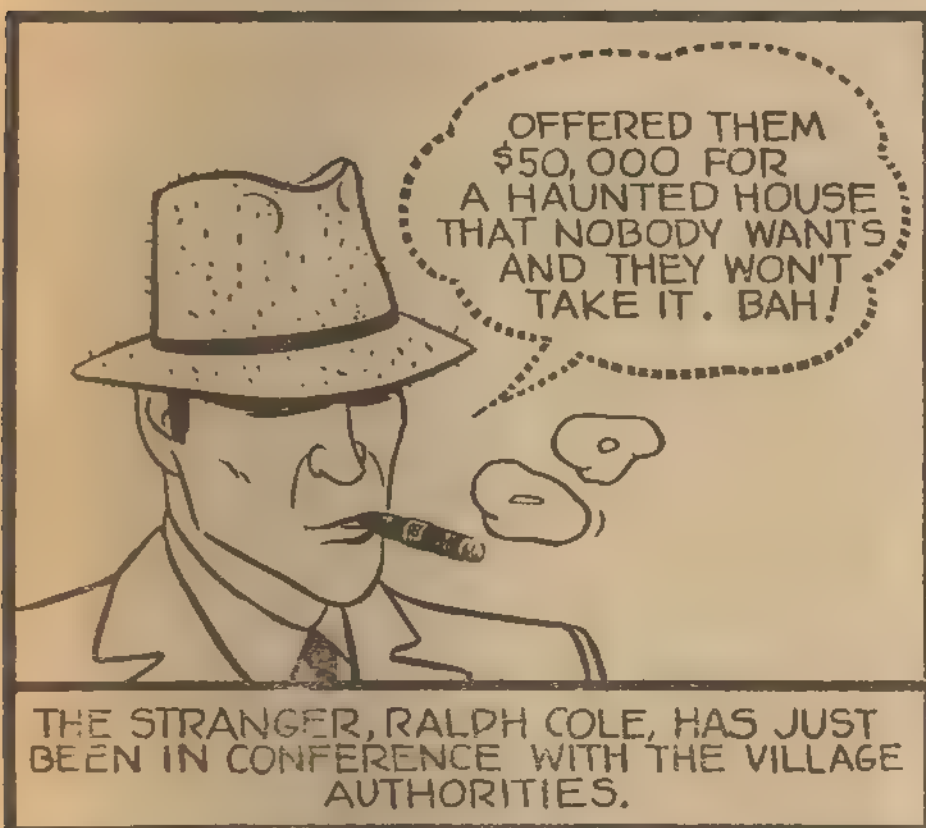
SURE,
'NUFF. GLAD
TA HELP YA
OUT, SON.

-AN' THAT'S HOW IT
WAS. YEP, MIGHTY
STRANGE FEL-
LERS AROUND
HERE.

WELL,
THAT CER-
TAINLY IS INTER-
ESTING. THANKS
VERY MUCH,
SIR.

NEXT
MORNING,
SEEKING
INFORMATION,
THE
YOUNG
RADIO
REPORTER
VISITS
A LOCAL
SHOP-
KEEPER.

AND WITHIN AN HOUR HE LEARNS
THE FACTS HE WANTED TO KNOW.





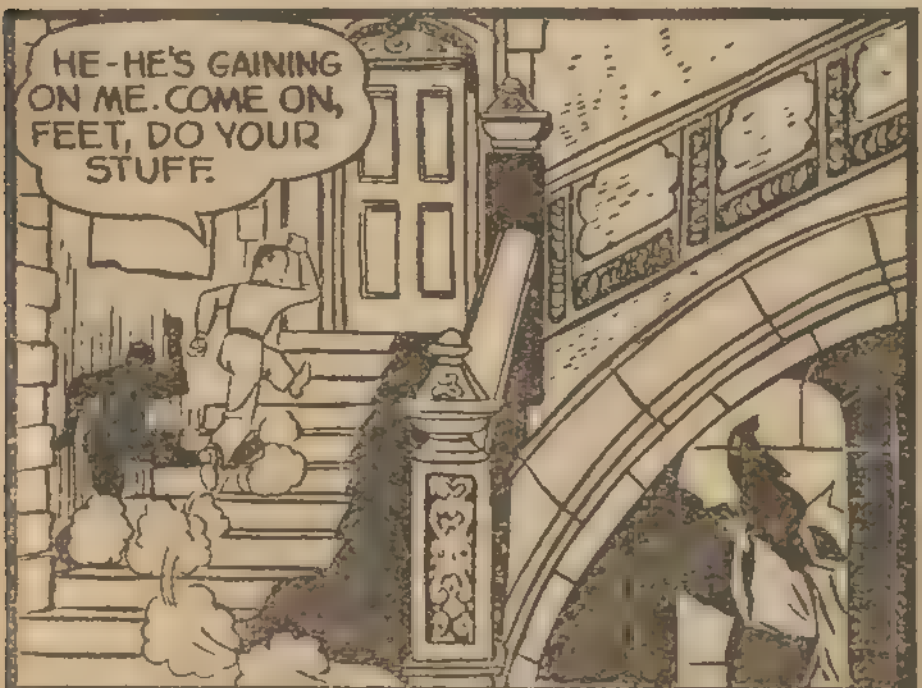
BUT LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE THAT THE DOOR HAS BEEN LEFT UNLOCKED DELIBERATELY.



AS HE STEPS INSIDE THE DANK CELLAR OF THE OLD HOUSE, A MENACING WHITE FIGURE SUDDENLY GRIPS HIM IN VICE-LIKE ARMS.



EXERTING ALL HIS STRENGTH, BILLY BREAKS LOOSE AND MAKES A DASH FOR A NEAR-BY STAIRWAY.



RACING UPSTAIRS TO THE MAIN FLOOR, HE RUNS UP ANOTHER STAIRWAY AS THE GHOSTLIKE CREATURE NARROWS THE GAP BETWEEN THEM.



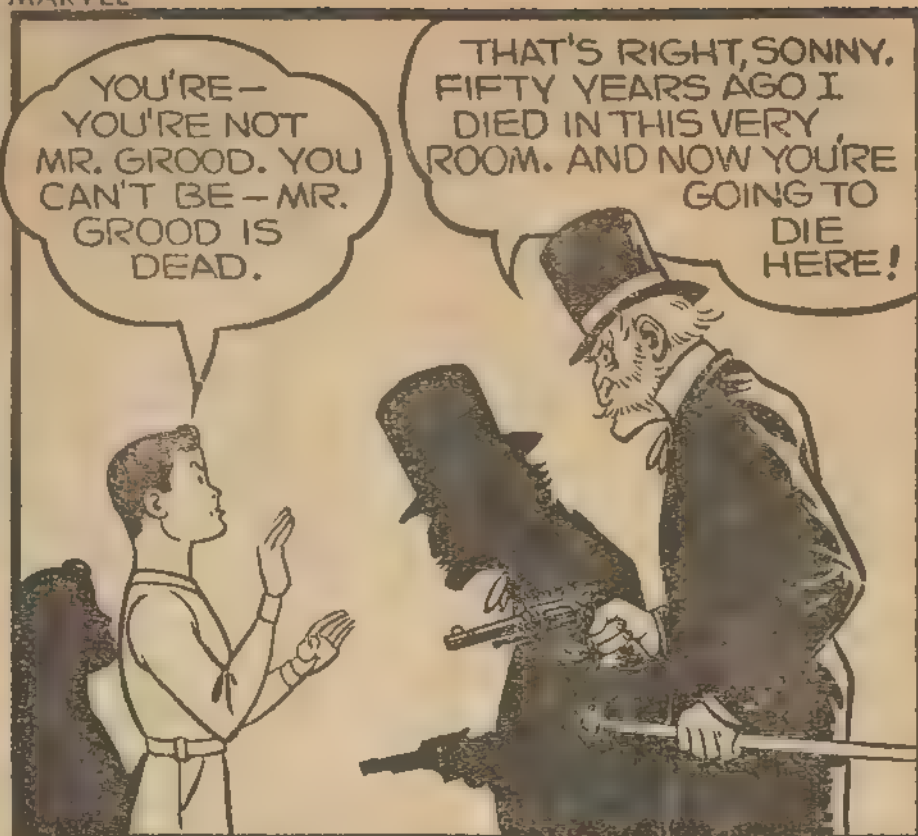
ALMOST OUT OF BREATH HE HURRIES INTO ONE OF THE DUSTY, LONG-UNUSED ROOMS ON THE SECOND FLOOR AND —



WHEW!
WELL, I GUESS
I'M SAFE
NOW.

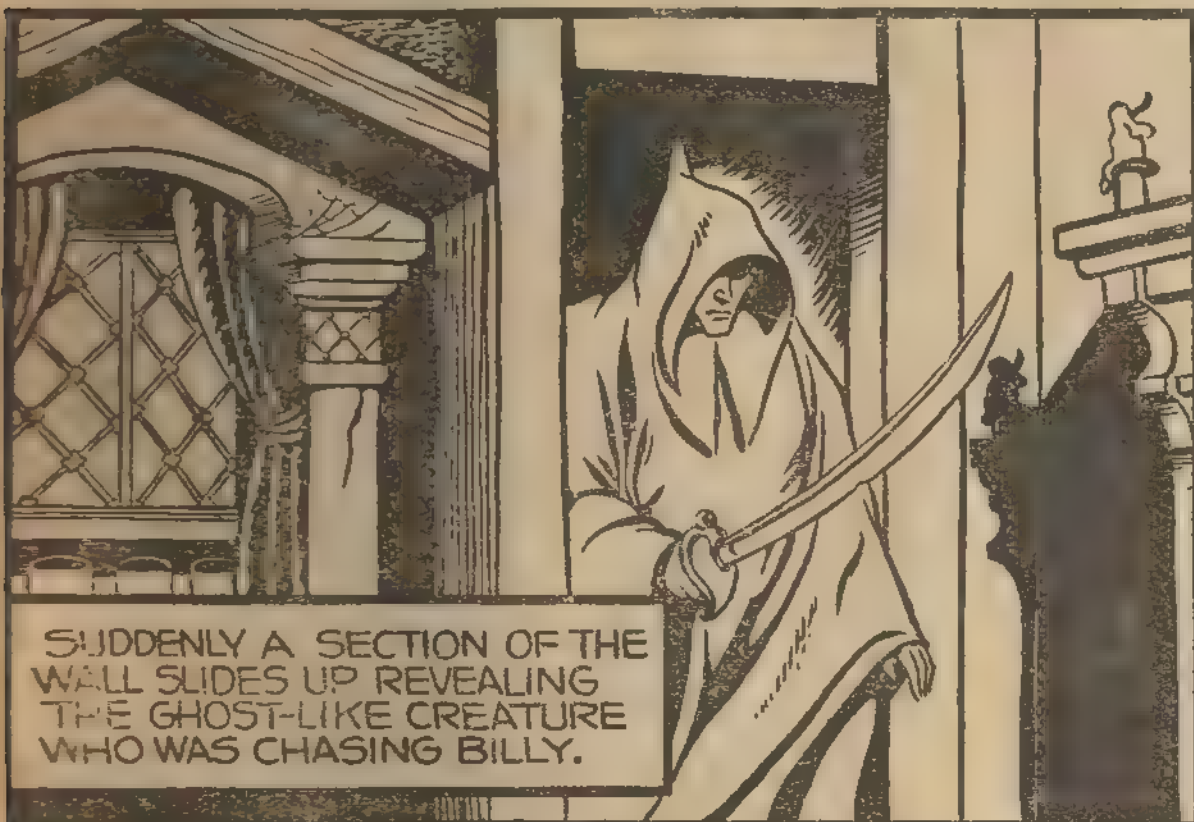
THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!

— SLAMS THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT JUST AS
A WEIRD VOICE SPEAKS TO HIM OUT OF
THE SHADOWS.

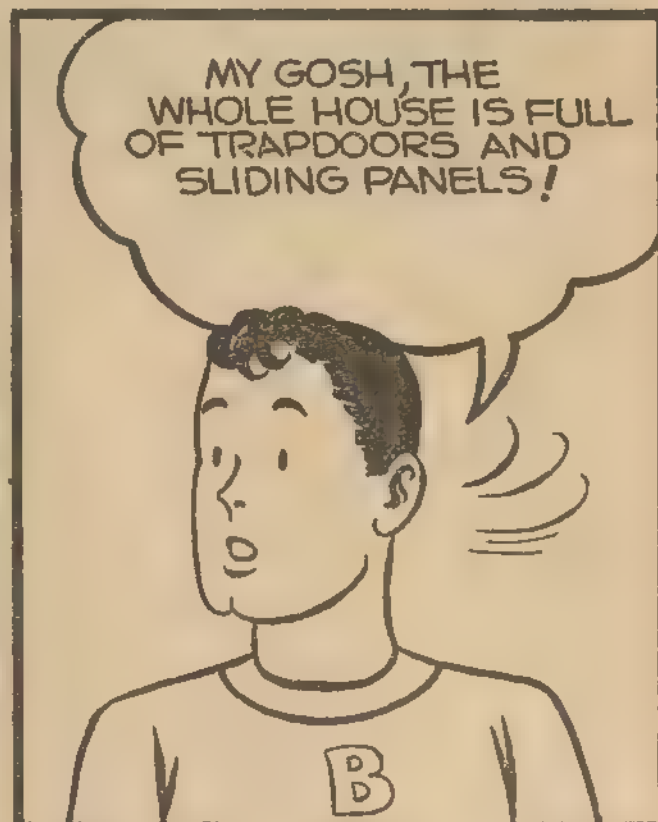


YOU'RE —
YOU'RE NOT
MR. GROOD. YOU
CAN'T BE — MR.
GROOD IS
DEAD.

THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY.
FIFTY YEARS AGO I
DIED IN THIS VERY
ROOM. AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO
DIE
HERE!



SUDDENLY A SECTION OF THE
WALL SLIDES UP REVEALING
THE GHOST-LIKE CREATURE
WHO WAS CHASING BILLY.



MY GOSH, THE
WHOLE HOUSE IS FULL
OF TRAPDOORS AND
SLIDING PANELS!

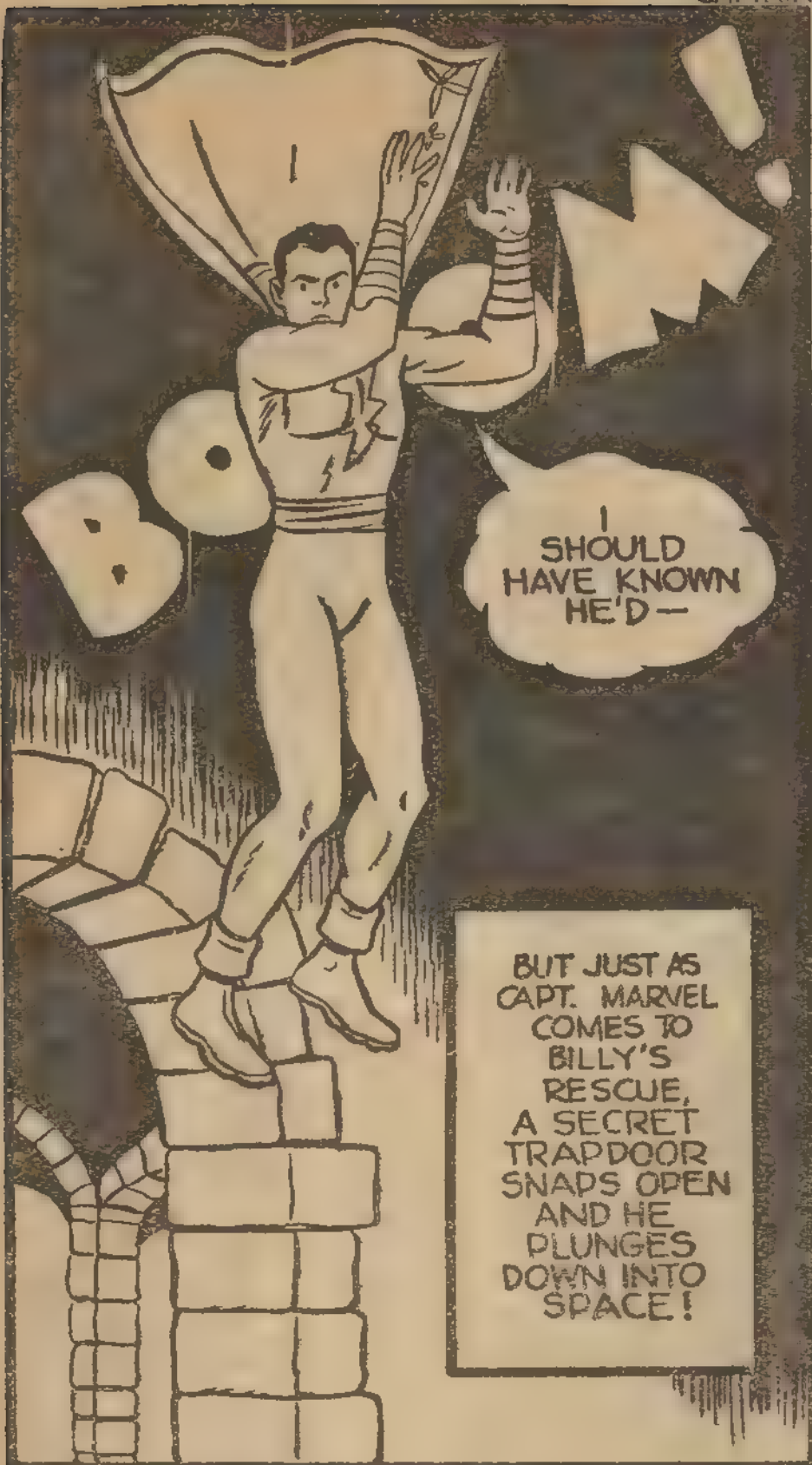


SPIRIT
OF THE PSYCHIC
WORLD — HELP
ME DESTROY
THIS INSOLENT
CHILD!



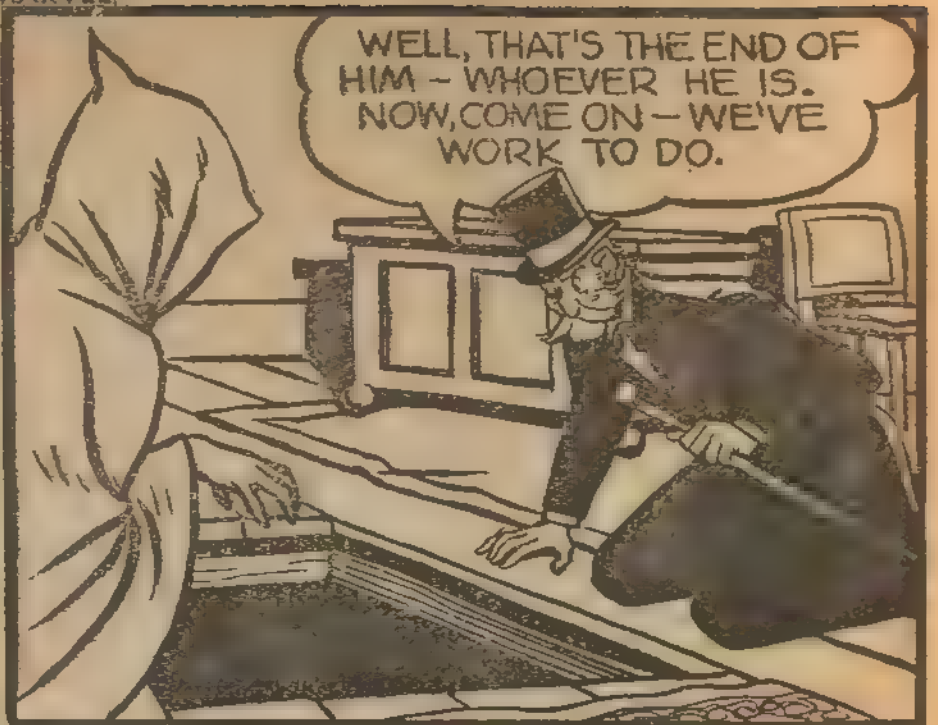
BOY I'LL NEVER
GET OUT OF THIS
WITHOUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S HELP!
SHAZAM!

CORNERED, THE BOY RADIO
REPORTER SPEAKS THE
MAGIC WORD.

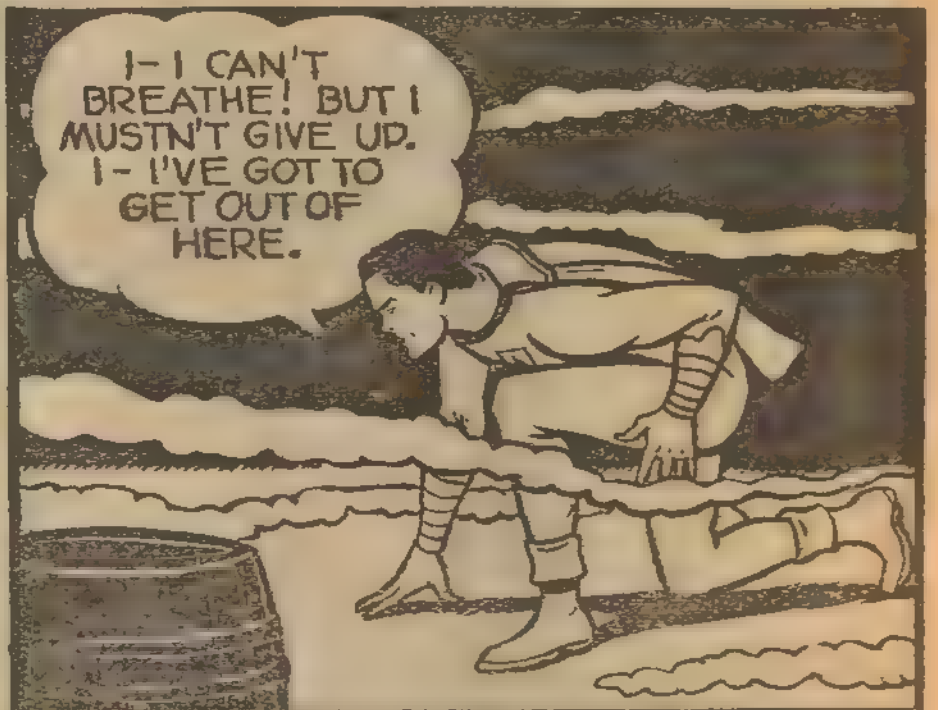


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D —

BUT JUST AS CAPT. MARVEL COMES TO BILLY'S RESCUE, A SECRET TRAPDOOR SNAPS OPEN AND HE PLUNGES DOWN INTO SPACE!



WELL, THAT'S THE END OF HIM — WHOEVER HE IS. NOW, COME ON — WE'VE WORK TO DO.



I — I CAN'T BREATHE! BUT I MUSTN'T GIVE UP. I — I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

DAZED BY HIS SUDDEN FALL, CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN AN UNDERGROUND CHAMBER WHICH RAPIDLY FILLS WITH DEADLY POISONOUS GAS — THE ONLY THING AGAINST WHICH THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS DEFENSELESS.



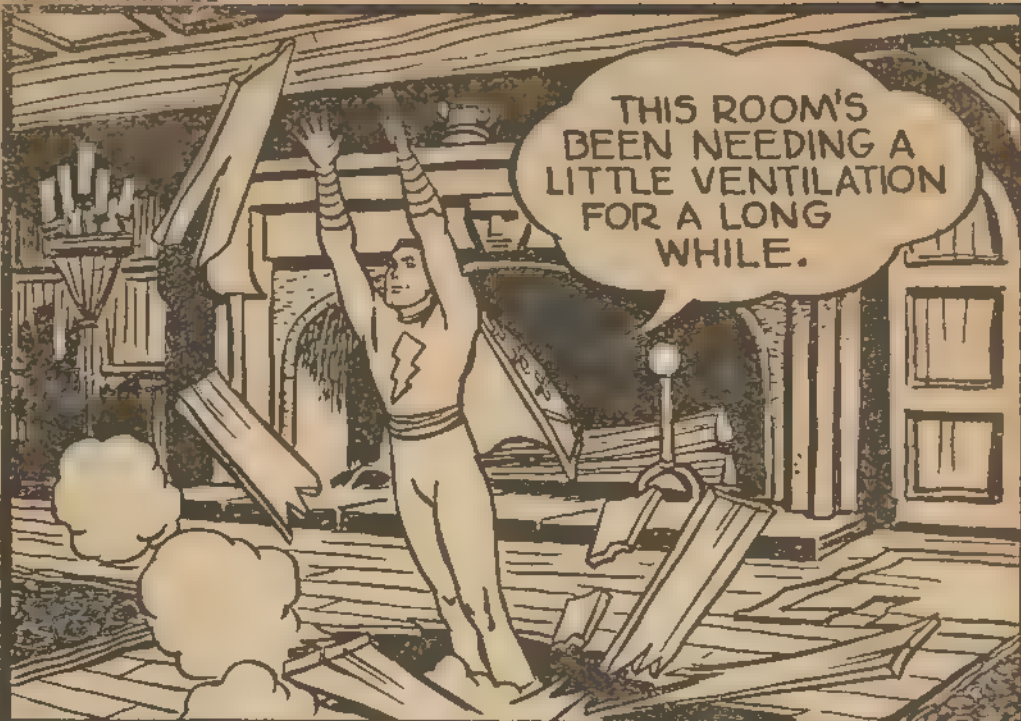
THERE — THAT DOES IT.

WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, HE PULLS THE GAS JET — AND THE TANK CONTAINING THE POISON FUMES — THROUGH THE WALL.



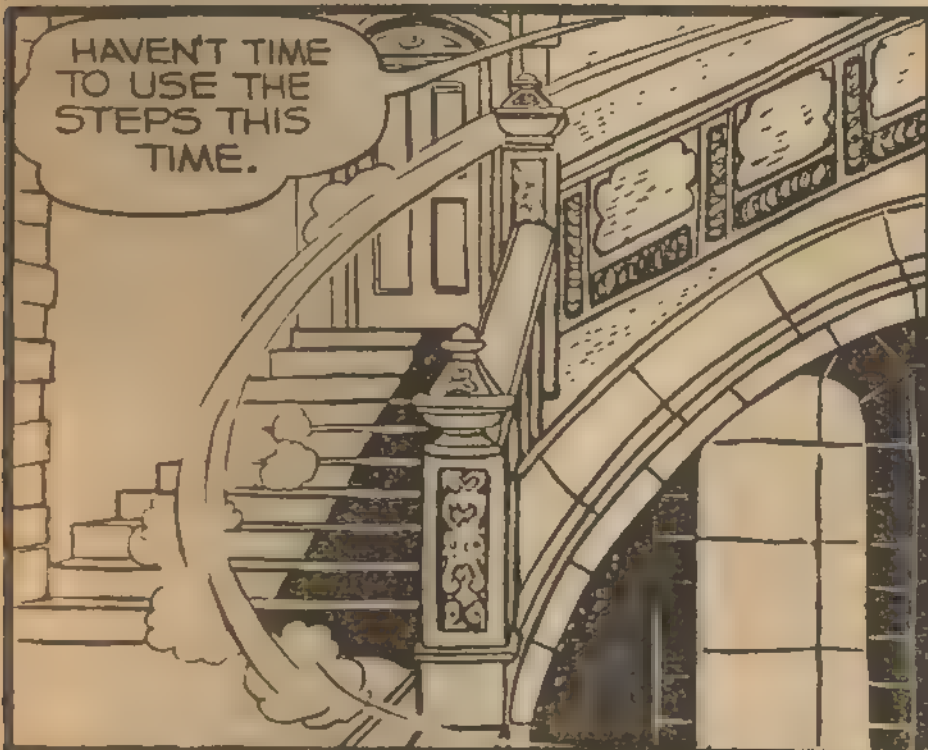
I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS
TO SAY TO MY GENIAL
HOSTS UPSTAIRS.
I WONDER WHERE
THEY ARE?

QUICKLY RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS
OF THE GAS, HE SPRINTS THROUGH THE
HOLE IN THE WALL AND —



THIS ROOM'S
BEEN NEEDING A
LITTLE VENTILATION
FOR A LONG
WHILE.

—SPRINGING UPWARD HE CRASHES THROUGH THE
FLOOR OF THE ROOM ABOVE.



HAVEN'T TIME
TO USE THE
STEPS THIS
TIME.

STAIRS ARE TOO SLOW FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL.

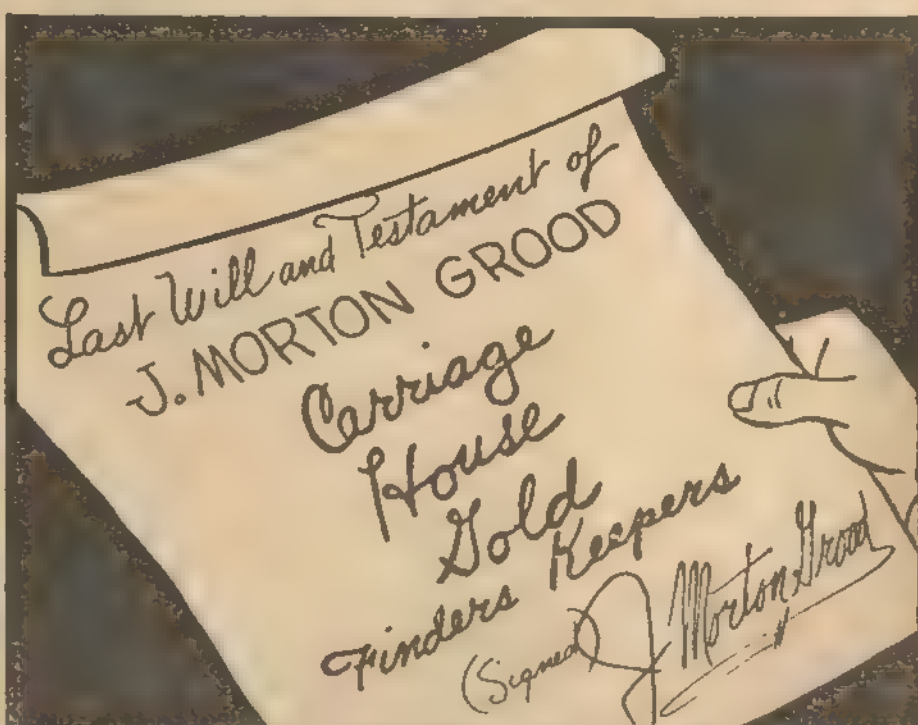


BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOM—



THEY'VE GONE. HELLO,
WHAT'S THIS ON THE FLOOR?
THE OLD MAN MUST HAVE
DROPPED IT.

GROOD AND HIS GHOST-LIKE COMPANION
HAVE VANISHED.



ON THE FLOOR CAPT. MARVEL FINDS A WILL —
THE STRANGEST DOCUMENT HE HAS EVER SEEN.

"CARRIAGE-HOUSE-GOLD" I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, YET. BUT IT TELLS ME WHERE TO FIND MY TWO HOSTS, ANYWAY.



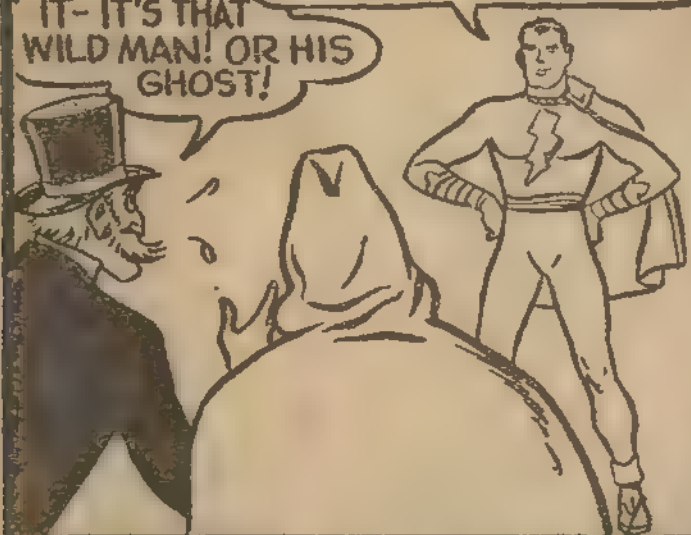
IT MUST BE HERE. I'LL FIND IT IF I HAVE TO RIP THIS CARRIAGE APART.



MEANWHILE, IN THE CARRIAGE HOUSE, A STRANGE SEARCH IS GOING ON.

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, GENTLEMEN? PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU FIND IT.

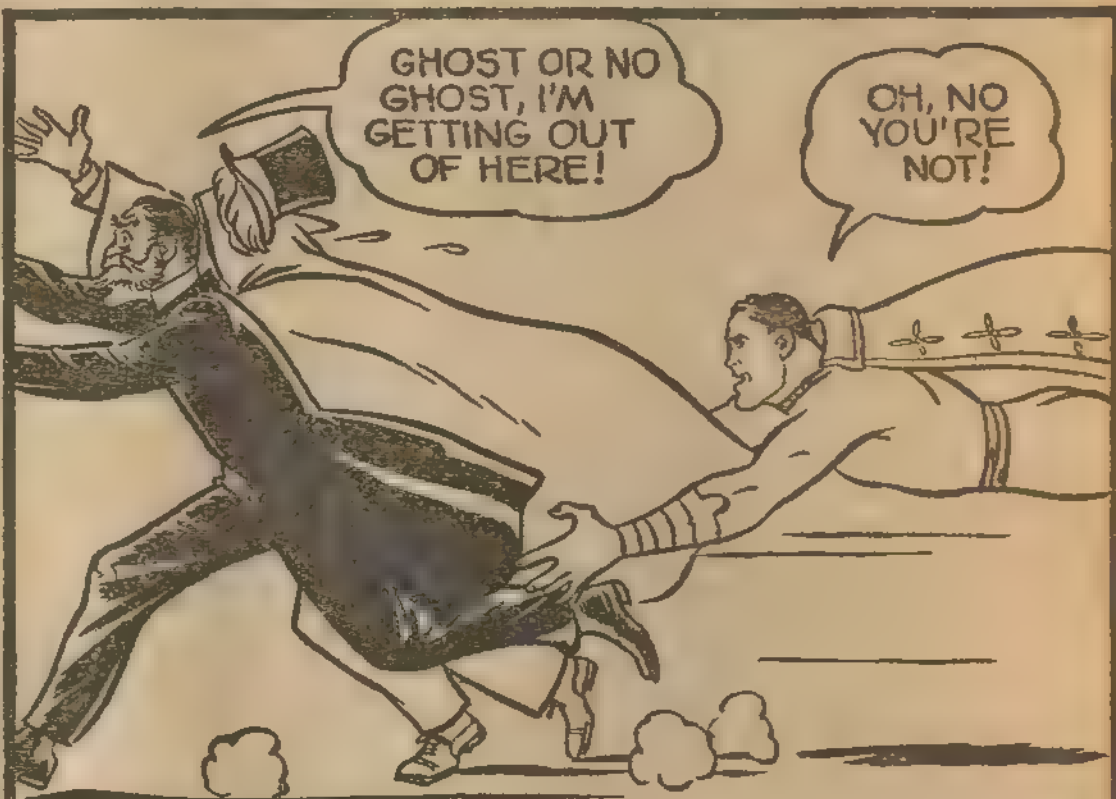
IT- IT'S THAT WILD MAN! OR HIS GHOST!



AT THAT MOMENT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SUDDENLY MAKES AN UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE.

GHOST OR NO GHOST, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

OH, NO YOU'RE NOT!

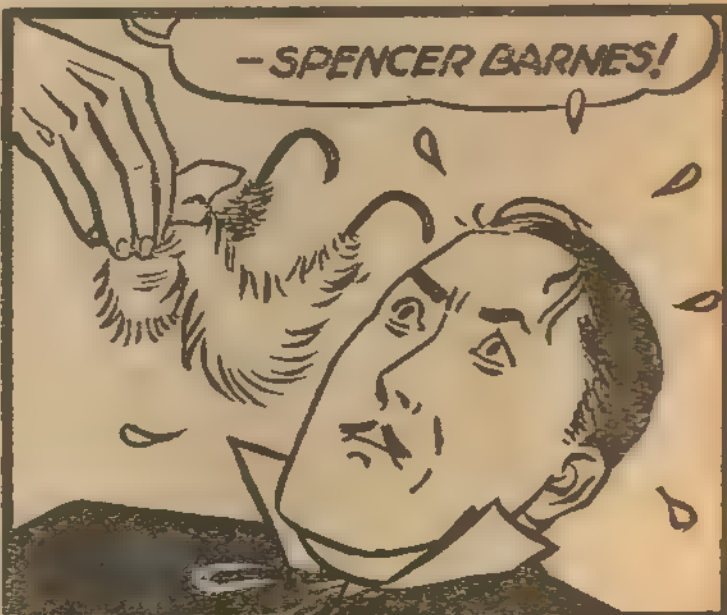


I NEVER HARM OLD MEN - BUT YOU'RE NOT AN OLD MAN. IN FACT, YOU'RE NOT J. MORTON GROOD AT ALL - YOU'RE -



FLOORING GROOD AND HIS GHOSTLY ACCOMPLICE, CAPTAIN MARVEL REACHES DOWN AND -

- SPENCER BARNES!



-RIPS OFF THE "OLD MAN'S" DISGUISE REVEALING HIM AS THE VILLAGE TREASURER WHO SUPPOSEDLY WENT INSANE AFTER VISITING THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

AND YOUR FRIEND, HERE, IS NONE OTHER THAN MR. RALPH COLE, WHO WANTED TO BUY THIS HOUSE FROM THE VILLAGE.



A SECOND LATER THE "GHOST" IS UNVEILED.

I SUSPECTED YOU WEREN'T REALLY INSANE, BARNES, WHEN I FOUND YOU WANDERING AROUND THE ESTATE LAST NIGHT. SO I INVESTIGATED YOU.



YOU - YOU'RE CRAZY. I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE. THAT WAS A BOY WHO SAW ME LAST NIGHT.



"THE LOCAL STOREKEEPER TOLD ME YOU HAD ACTED IN SCHOOL PLAYS AND WERE CLEVER AT DISGUISE. THEN I KNEW YOU WERE THE PERSON POSING AS J. MORTON GROOD'S SPIRIT."

HELP! HELP!
HE'LL - HE'LL
KILL ME!



"YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD - EVEN TO PRETENDING THE HOUSE HAD DRIVEN YOU CRAZY - TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK THE GHOOD PLACE WAS HAUNTED SO YOUR ACCOMPLICE, COLE, COULD BUY IT UP CHEAP."

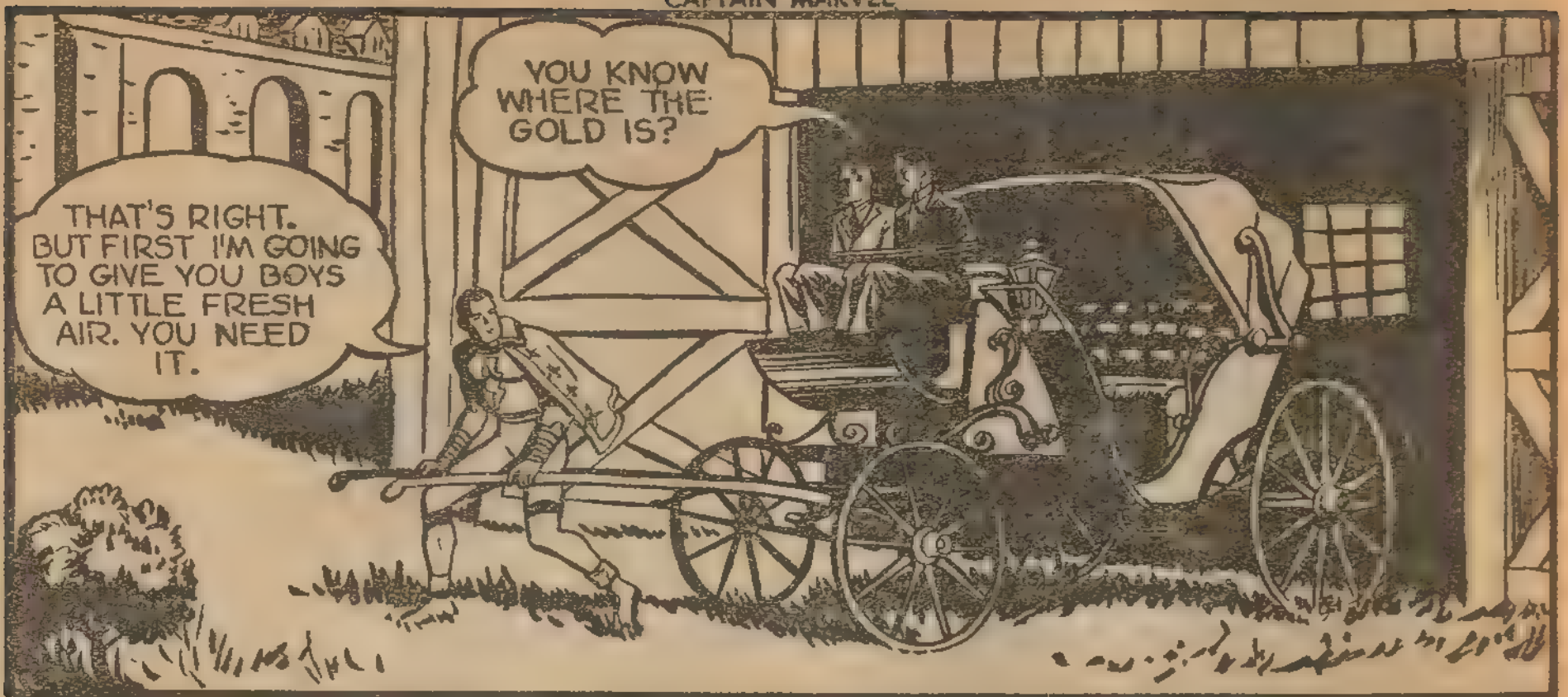
AND WHY? I'LL TELL YOU. ASIDE FROM THE MONEY HE GAVE HIS SERVANT, RICKETTS, NO ONE HAS EVER KNOWN WHAT BECAME OF GROOD'S TREMENDOUS FORTUNE. YOU FIGURED - CORRECTLY - THAT IT MUST BE HIDDEN IN THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE.



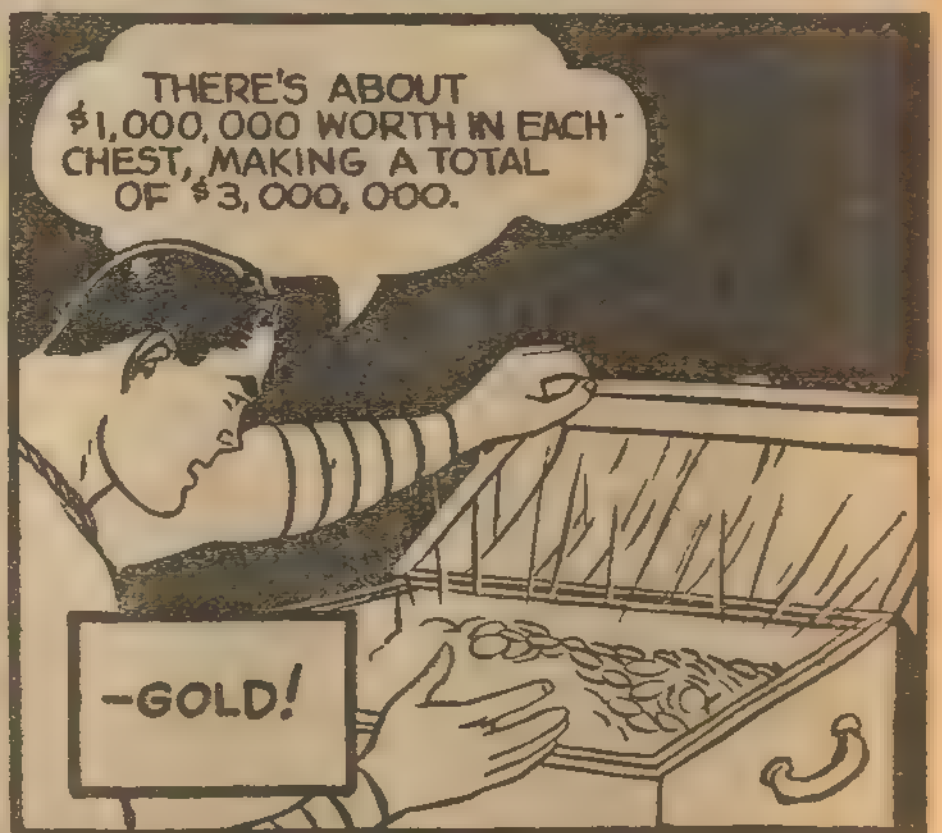
YOU AND COLE, DRESSED LIKE GHOSTS TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY WHILE YOU RANSACKED THE HOUSE, FINALLY FOUND THIS OLD WILL IN GROOD'S BEDROOM. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS - BUT I DO.

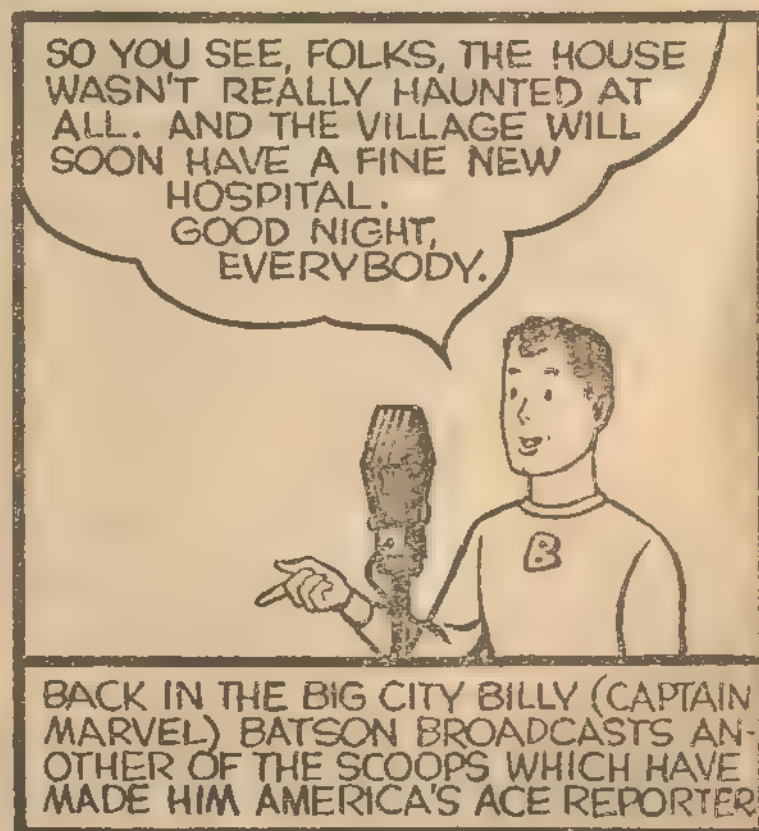
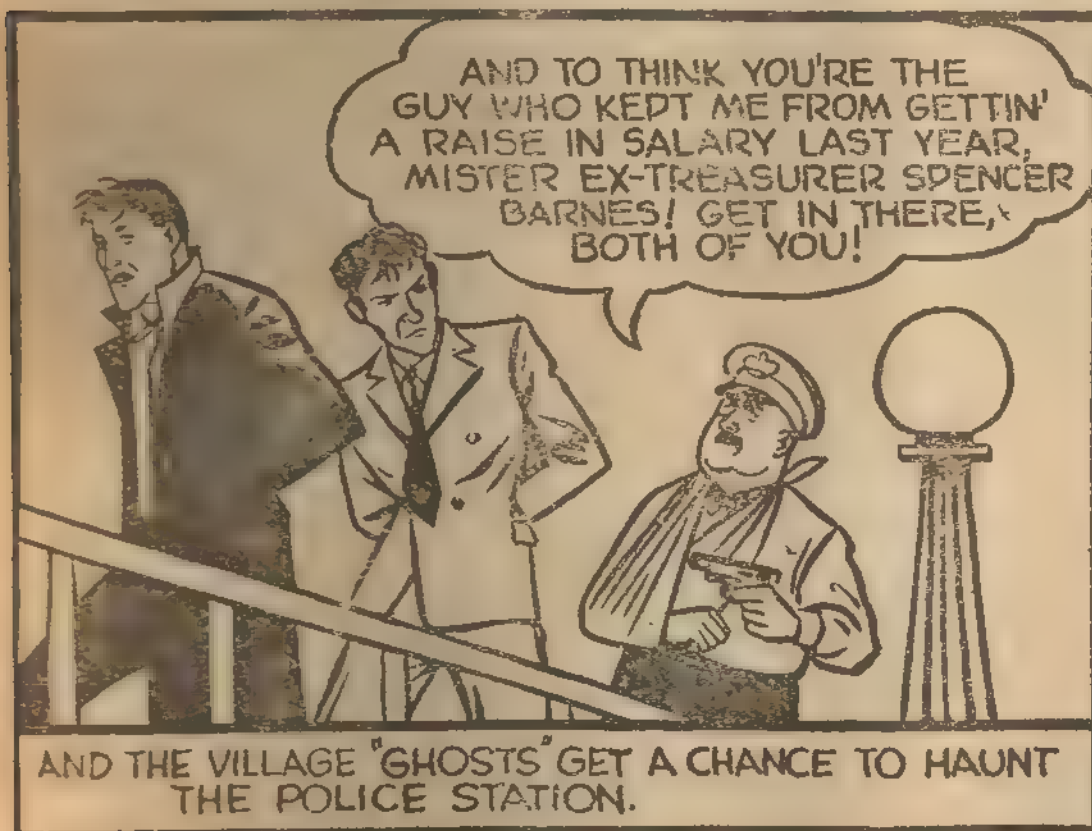
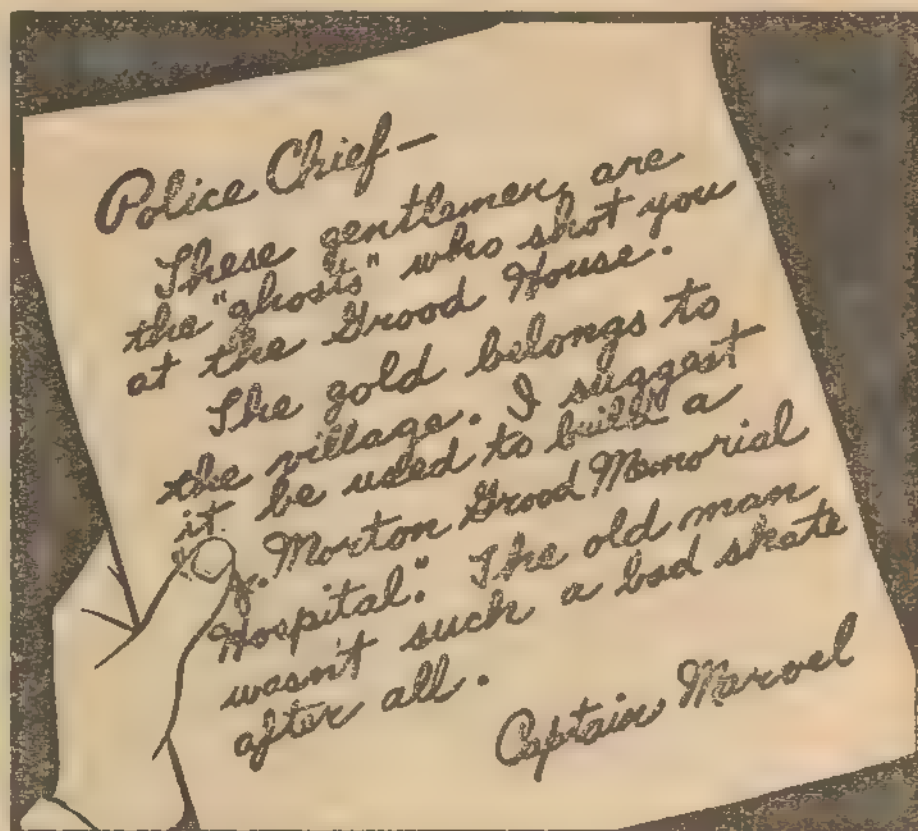
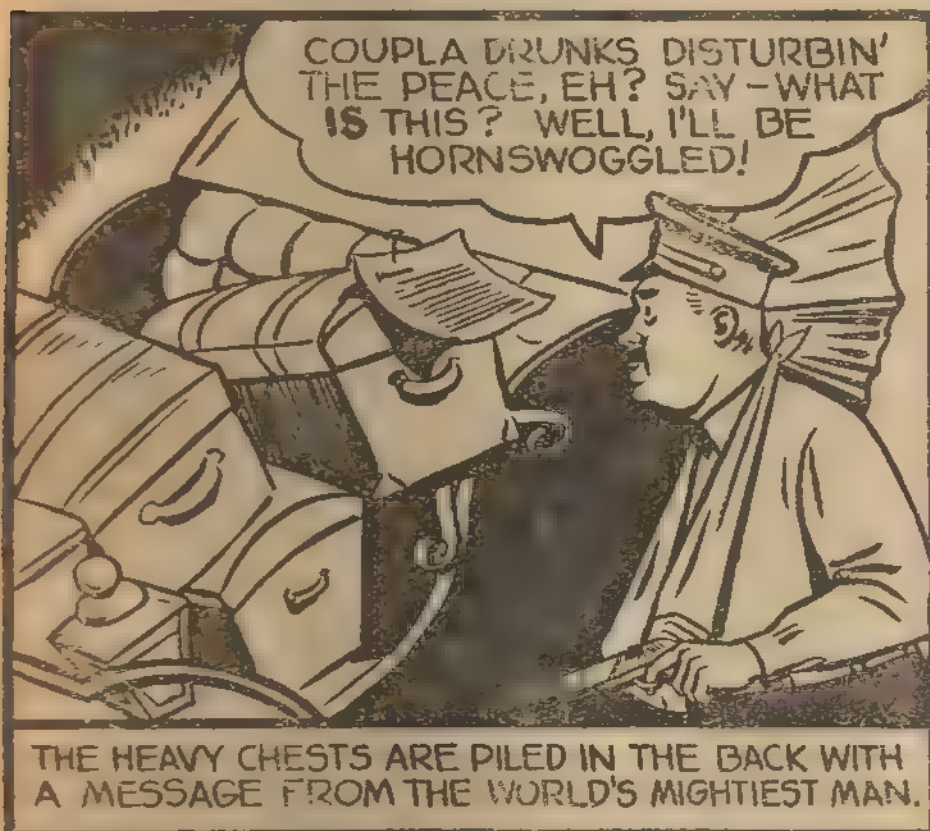
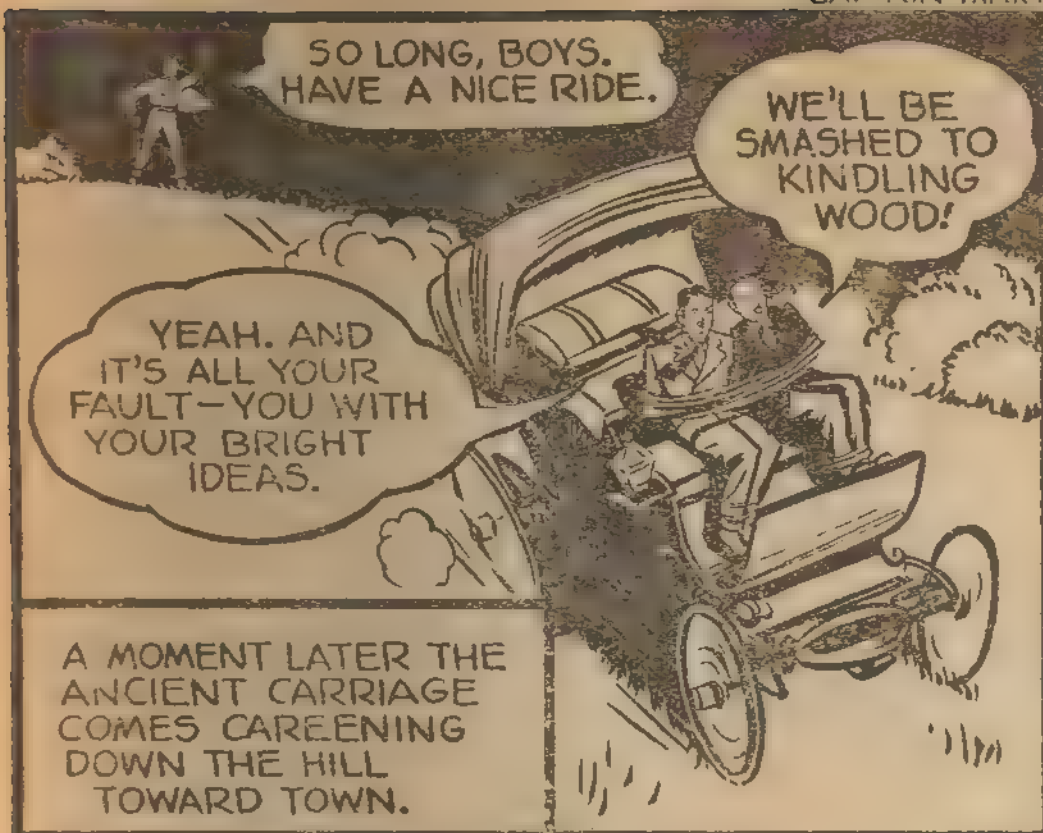
Last Will and Testament of
J. MORTON GROOD

Carriage
House
Sold
Spindlers Keepers
(Signed) J. Morton Grood



AND DIRECTLY UNDER THE SPOT WHERE THE CARRIAGE HAD STOOD HE FINDS THREE MASSIVE CHESTS FILLED WITH —







Capt. MARVEL

AND THE MYSTERIOUS *CAPTAIN DEATH!*

HELLO FOLKS, HERE I AM WITH MY PORTABLE RADIO, CHASING DOWN ANOTHER THRILLING STORY FOR YOU.



AT A NOTED SEASIDE AMUSEMENT PIER, BILLY BATSON PREPARES TO BROADCAST A THRILLING "LEAP FOR LIFE."

PRINCESS PATRICIA AND HER FAMOUS DIVING ELEPHANT WILL DIVE FROM THIS TOWER at 3 P.M. Today

FOLKS, THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL STUNTS EVER ATTEMPTED!! I WISH YOU COULD ALL BE HERE TO SEE IT.

GOOD LUCK, PRINCESS!

BOY, SHE'LL NEED IT!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT FOR A MILLION BUCKS.



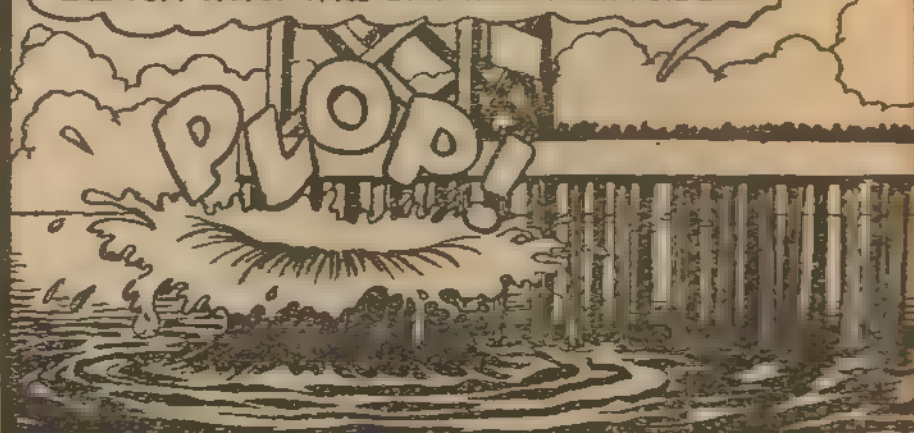
PRINCESS PATRICIA AND HER TRAINED ELEPHANT ARE GOING TO DIVE FROM A 150-FOOT TOWER INTO THE CHOPPY, TREACHEROUS OCEAN BELOW.

I WAS A FOOL TO TRY THIS. OH, WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW.



AS THE MIGHTY BEAST LEAPS AT HIS MISTRESS'S COMMAND, THE GIRL ALMOST LOSES HER NERVE.

THEY'VE JUST HIT THE WATER, FOLKS. NOW THE ELEPHANT WILL SWIM BACK TO THE BEACH WITH THE DARING PRINCESS.



A HUGE SPLASH AND THE ANIMAL AND ITS RIDER DISAPPEAR BENEATH THE WAVES.



AS THEY VANISH UNDER THE SURFACE, A POWERFUL CURRENT SUDDENLY GRIPS THE ELEPHANT AND THE GIRL AND SWEEPS THEM OUT TO SEA!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! THEY HAVEN'T COME UP. THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL—SHAZAM!



BILLY BATSON IMMEDIATELY SIZES UP THE SITUATION. SNAPPING OFF HIS TRANSMITTER, HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.

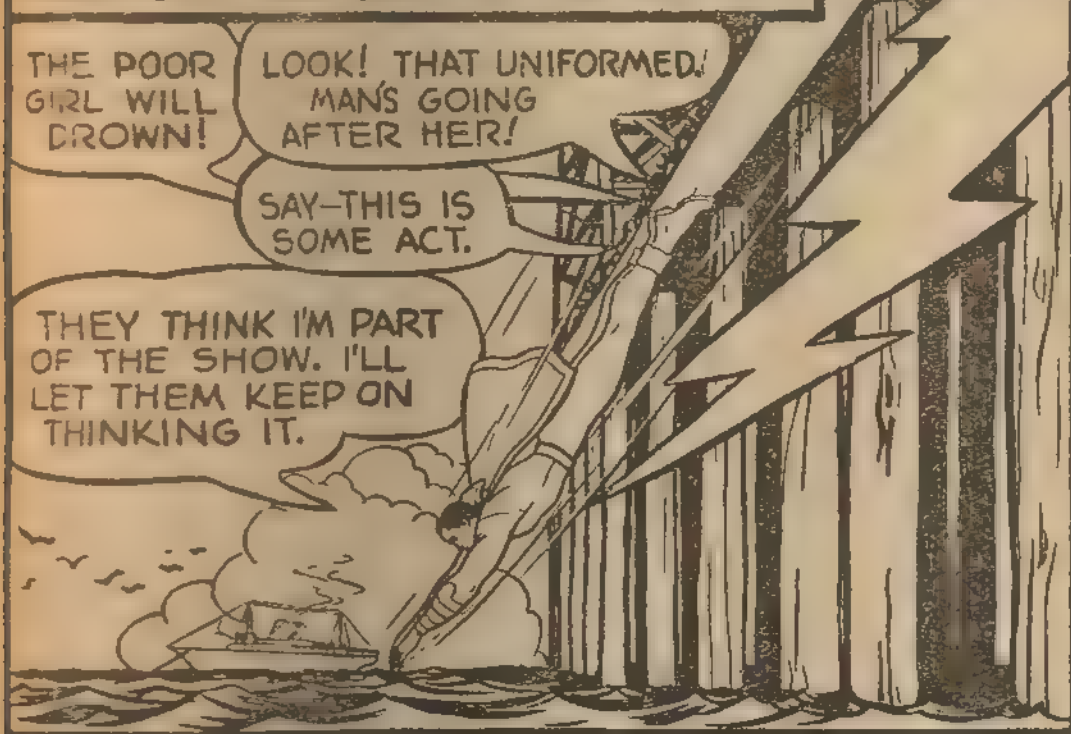
LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER ROLLS AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN DIVES TO THE RESCUE!

THE POOR GIRL WILL DROWN!

LOOK! THAT UNIFORMED MAN'S GOING AFTER HER!

SAY—THIS IS SOME ACT.

THEY THINK I'M PART OF THE SHOW. I'LL LET THEM KEEP ON THINKING IT.



THIS IS THE TOUGHEST CURRENT I EVER FELT. IT'S GOT MORE PULL THAN AN ELECTRO-MAGNET!



UNDER WATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL BATTLES AGAINST A TERRIFIC UNDER-TOW DRAGGING THE GIRL AND THE ELEPHANT FARTHER AND FARTHER OUT.

THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE BOTH ALIVE. I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT CURRENT—IT WASN'T NATURAL.



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE EMERGES FROM THE WAVES.

WH-WHERE AM I? YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, WH-WHO ARE YOU? MISS. AS FOR ME — SHAZAM!



AFTER FIRST MAKING SURE THE RESCUED GIRL IS UNHARMED, MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD—

-A TERRIFIC PEAL OF THUNDER SHATTERS THE SKY AND-

WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO
THAT MAN WHO RESCUED
ME? WH-WHERE DID
HE GO?

MAN, MA'AM? I'M
AFRAID YOU'RE MISTAKEN.
THERE WASN'T ANY MAN
HERE. JUST ME, THAT'S
ALL.

-CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE MORE BECOMES
BILLY BATSON.

WELL, ANYWAY, HE SAVED ME FROM DROWNING. THE CURRENT UNDER WATER WAS SO STRONG IT FELT LIKE THE SUCTION FROM AN AIRPLANE PROPELLER. IT - WAS TERRIBLE.

THAT YACHT LOOKS AS IF IT'S IN A HURRY TO GET AWAY FROM HERE. WHAT'S THE NAME OF IT?

IT'S CALLED
'SKULL', SON. DUNNO
WHO OWNS IT.

A FEW MINUTES LATER BILLY NOTICES A BOAT, WHICH HAD ANCHORED OFF THE END OF THE PIER, SUDDENLY GET UP STEAM AND SAIL AWAY.

SO THEY GOT AWAY, EH?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
SOMETHING MUST HAVE
GONE WRONG.

RIGHT, SIR. THE
MACHINERY IS IN
FIRST-CLASS CON-
DITION.

ABOARD THE YACHT 'SKULL', A SINISTER
FIGURE LOOKS SHOREWARD AS THE BOAT
RACES OFF.

WELL, NEXT TIME THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKE. MY-PLAN-MUST-NOT-FAIL!

☐ - DAILY PULP - ☐

SEVEN MORE VANISH AT JERSEY RESORT

Y TIMES

TEN DROWN
NONE FOR

DAILY EXPRESS
IS DROWN

WED 1944

EXTRA SPECIAL

DAILY EXPRESS

MYSTERIOUS DROWNING;
TERRIFY EAST COAST;
NO BODIES RECOVERED

THESE
BODIES
WERE
FOUND
ON THE
COAST
OF
THE
NORTH
SEA

A FEW WEEKS LATER A SERIES OF BATHING TRAGEDIES SWEEPS THE EASTERN SEABOARD.



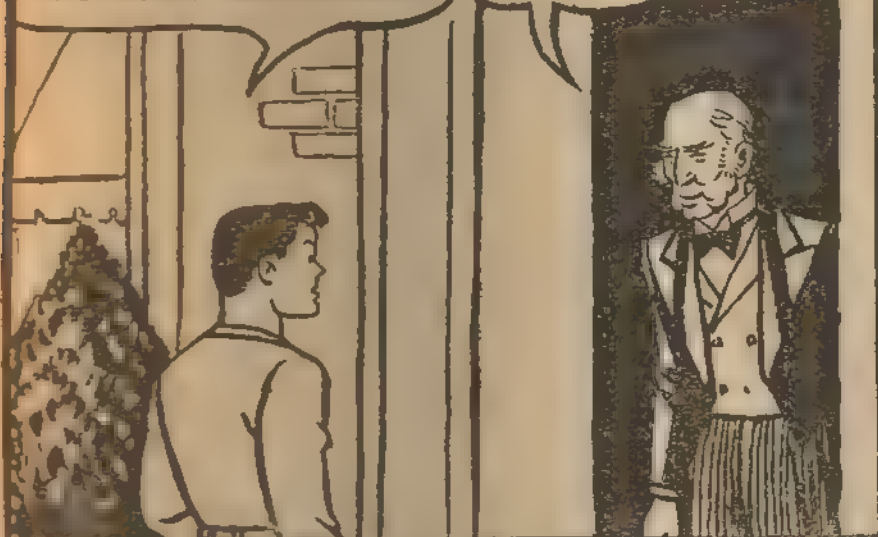
AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER NOTES THE COINCIDENCE.

THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THOSE DROWNINGS AND THAT YACHT 'SKULL'! AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



I'D LIKE TO SEE MRS. MONEYPENNY, PLEASE. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.

YES, SIR. I'LL TELL HER.



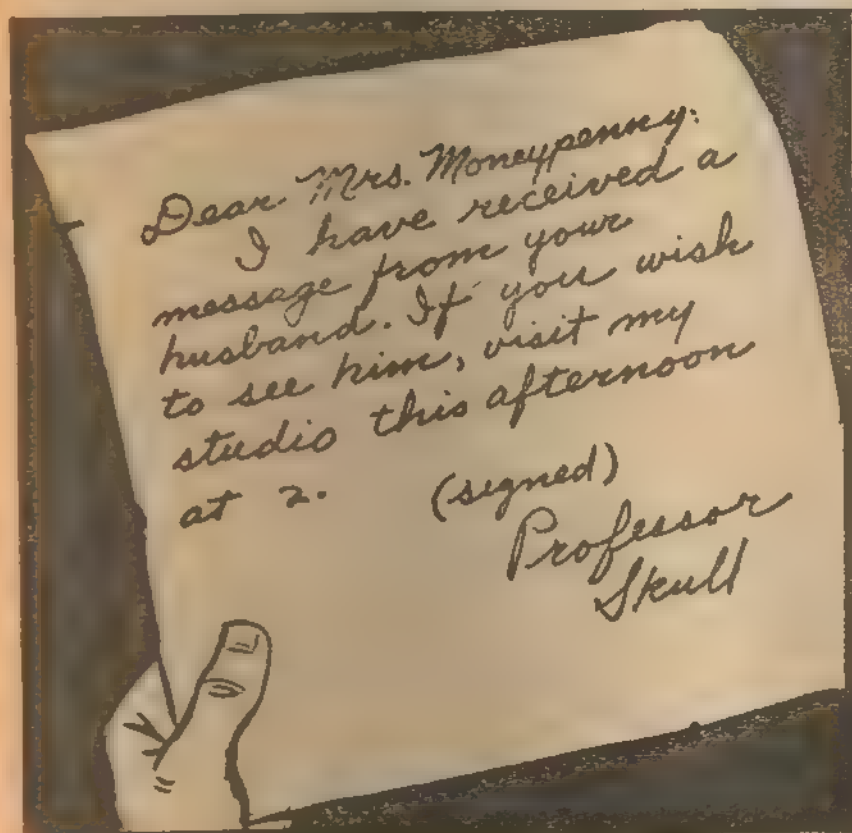
THAT AFTERNOON BILLY CALLS ON A WEALTHY WIDOW WHOSE HUSBAND HAD BEEN DROWNED A WEEK BEFORE, LEAVING HER \$25,000,000.

YOU CAME TO INQUIRE ABOUT MY POOR, DEAD HUSBAND? ISN'T IT STRANGE - I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM HIM!

MAY I SEE IT?



MRS. MONEYPENNY'S GRIEF AT HER HUSBAND'S DEATH HAS VANISHED.

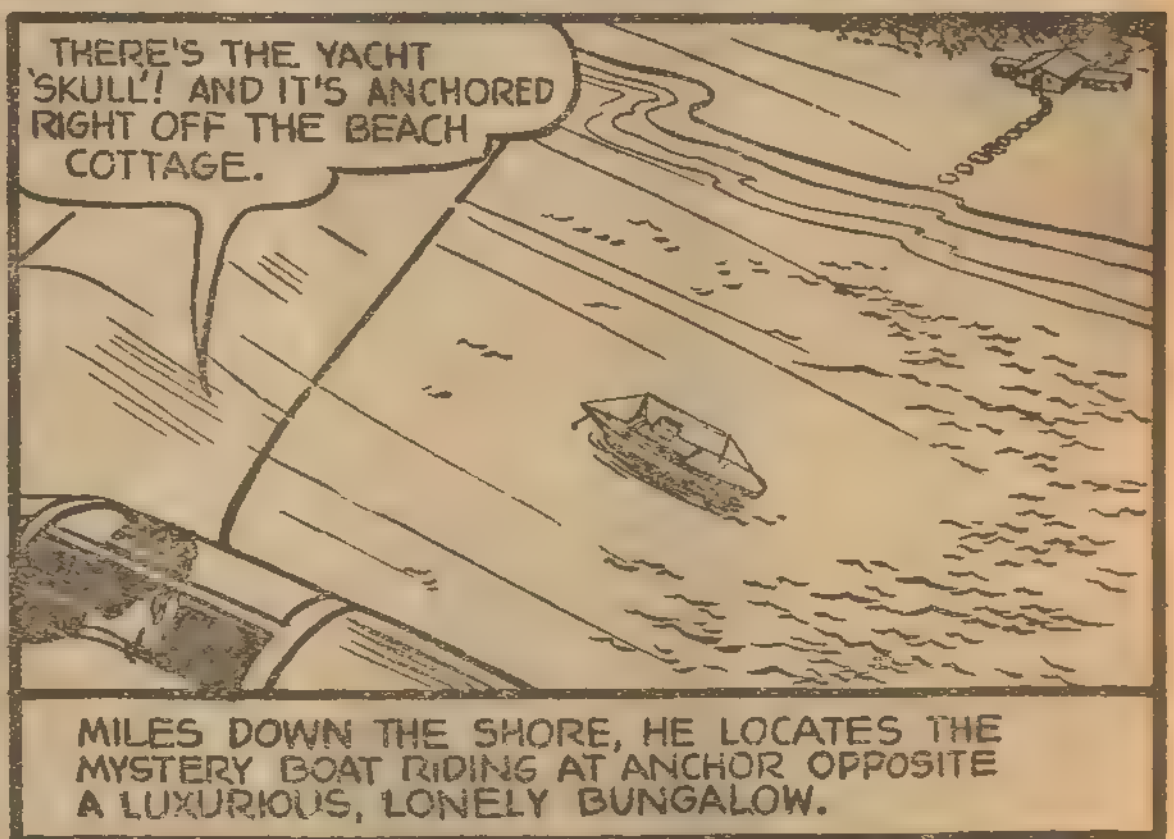
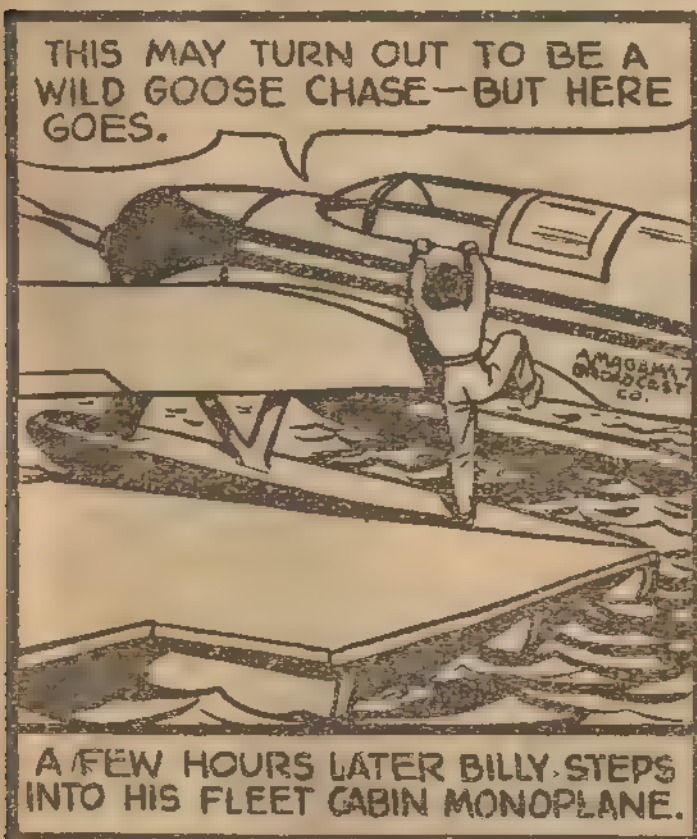
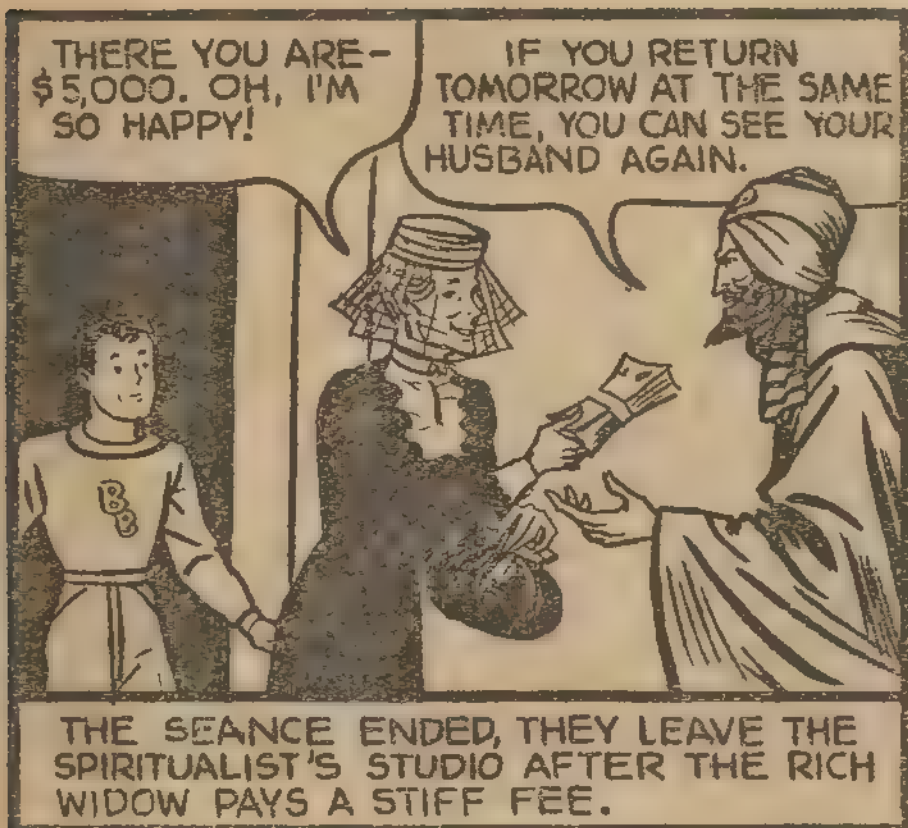
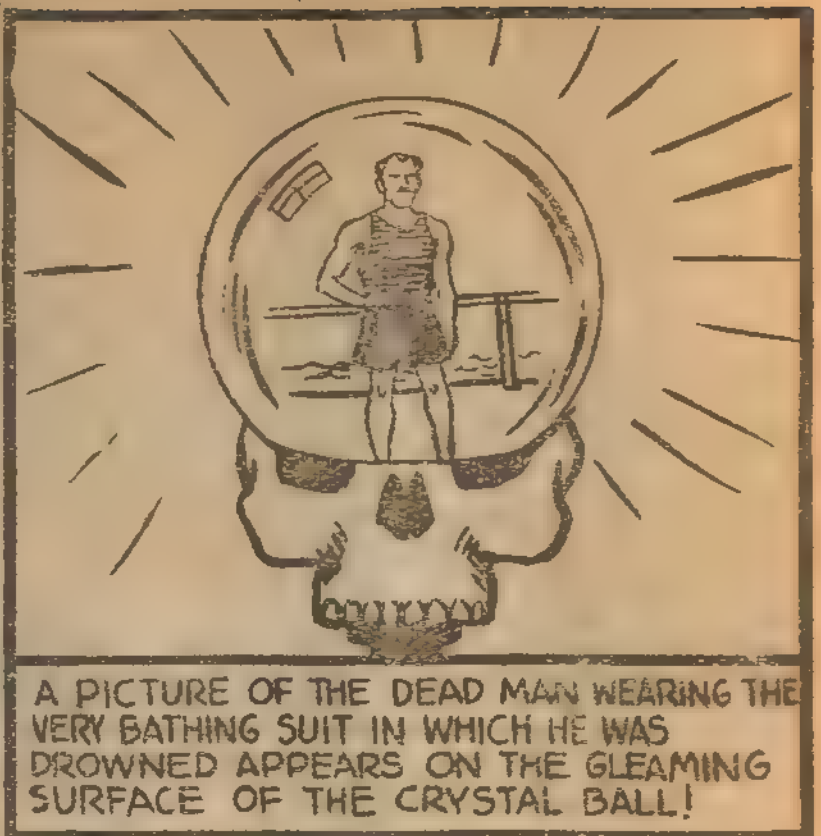
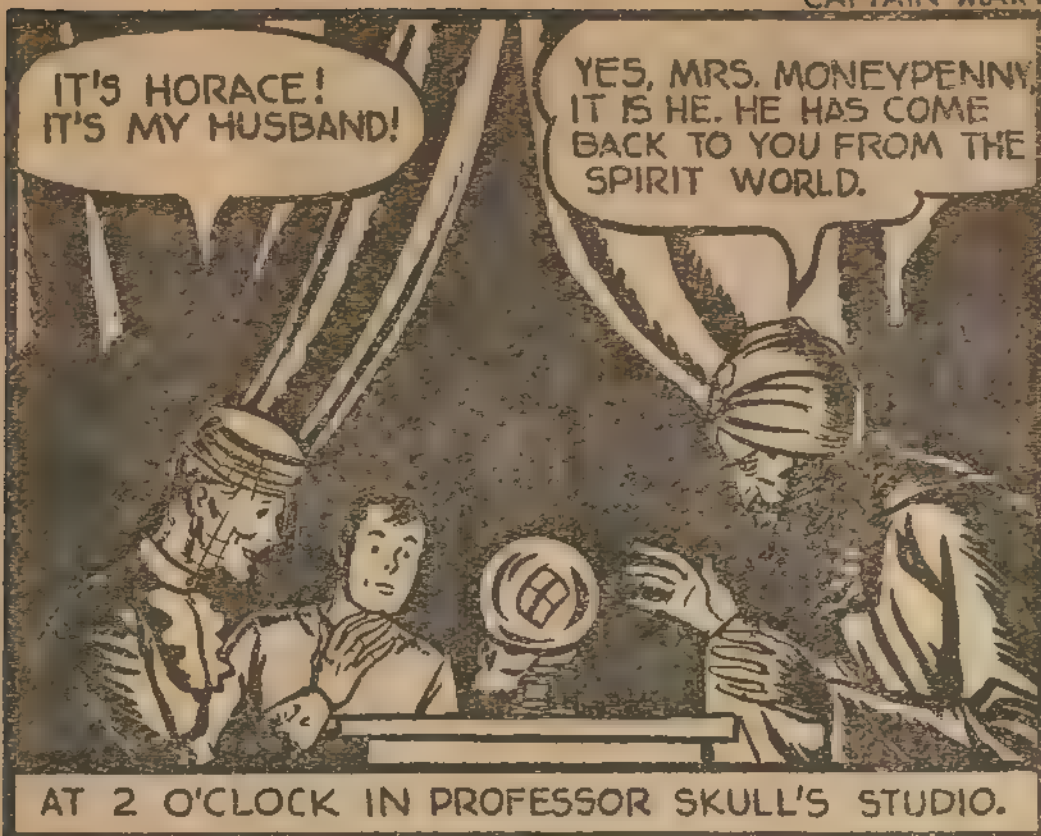


PROFESSOR SKULL! AND THE NAME OF THE YACHT WAS 'SKULL'!

DO YOU MIND IF I GO WITH YOU?

NOT AT ALL. I'D BE GLAD TO HAVE SOMEONE SHARE MY HAPPINESS.



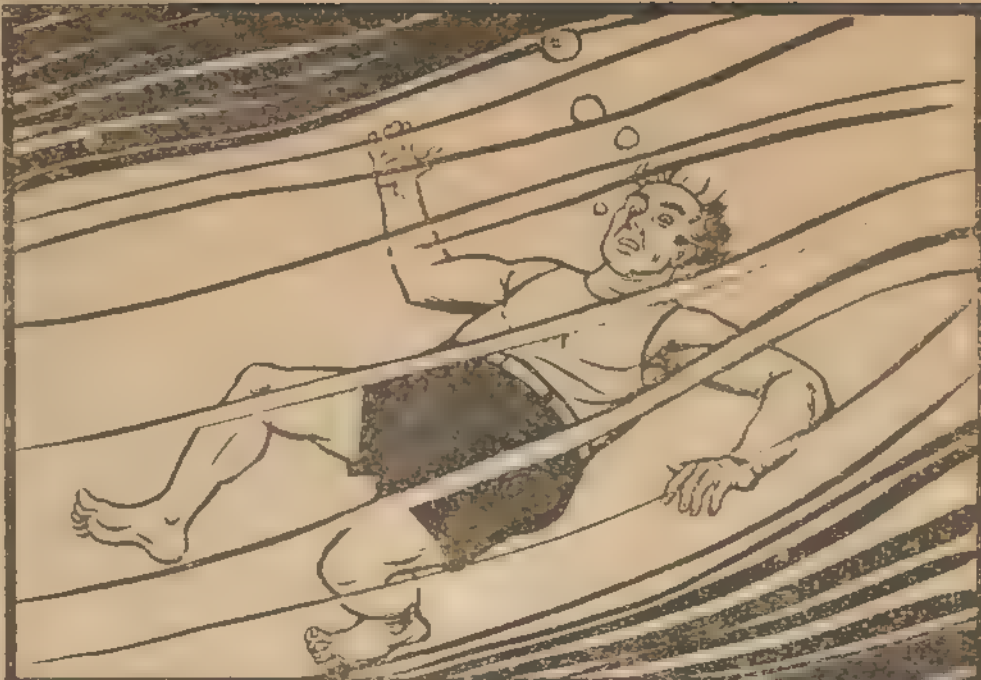


WONDER WHAT THAT YACHT'S DOING OUT THERE? OH, WELL, I GUESS IT WON'T STAY LONG.



THE COTTAGE'S OWNER, MILLIONAIRE GERALD BULKLEY, WADES INTO THE SURF FOR HIS DAILY SWIM.

SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC UNDERTOW KNOCKS HIM OFF HIS FEET AND DRAGS HIM, HELPLESS, OUT TO SEA!



THAT MAN WILL DROWN! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM



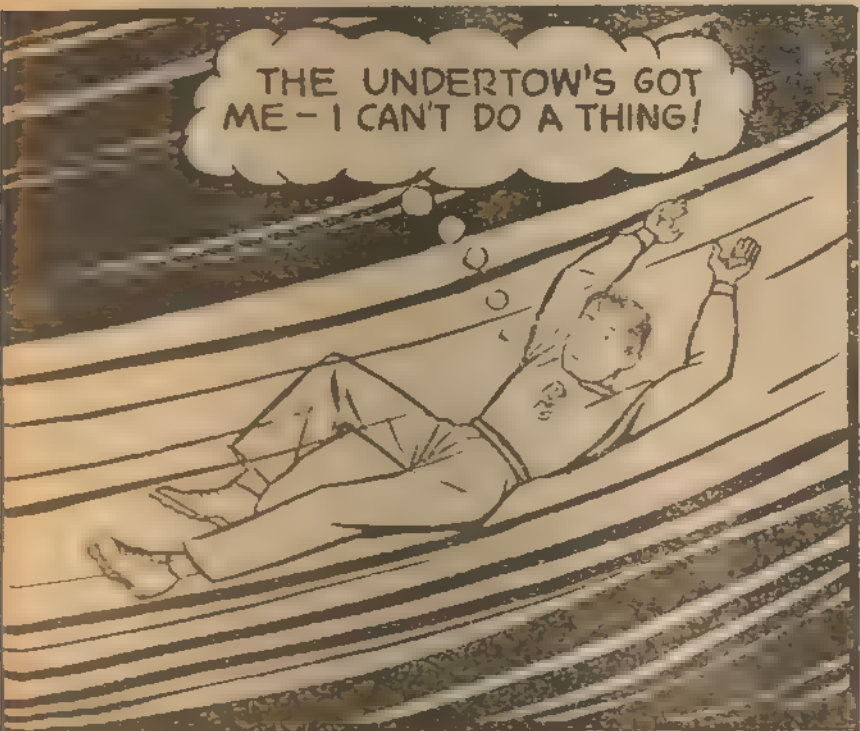
SEEING THE MILLIONAIRE DISAPPEAR, BILLY LANDS HIS PLANE ON THE WATER.

BOY! I JUST GOT OUT OF THERE IN TIME.



A DECK GUN ABOARD THE MYSTERY YACHT OPENS FIRE AND DEMOLISHES THE PLANE AS BILLY LEAPS TO SAFETY.

THE UNDERTOW'S GOT ME - I CAN'T DO A THING!



CAUGHT IN THE RELENTLESS SUCTION OF WATER, BILLY IS DRAGGED SEAWARD.

THE CURRENT'S DRAGGING ME RIGHT INTO THE YACHT.



POWERFUL SUCTION PUMPS ABOARD THE 'SKULL' PULL THE HELPLESS BOY THROUGH AN INGENUOUS OPENING IN THE SIDE OF THE BOAT.

WAITING FOR HIM IS THE SINISTER CAPTAIN DEATH.

SO YOU'RE BILLY BATSON, THE KID RADIO REPORTER, EH? LOOKING FOR A STORY, EH? OKAY, SONNY BOY—I'LL GIVE YOU ONE.



THIS SUCTION PUMP IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PULL AN ELEPHANT THROUGH THE WATER. IN FACT, I EXPERIMENTED ON A GIRL AND AN ELEPHANT BUT SOME FOOL IN A RED UNIFORM RESCUED THEM.

SO CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A 'FOOL' IN A 'RED UNIFORM,' EH?



GOOD LORD! HE'S KIDNAPED DOZENS OF PEOPLE.



A MOMENT LATER BILLY IS PUSHED INTO THE DUNGEON-LIKE HOLD WHERE CAPTAIN DEATH KEEPS HIS CAPTIVES.

SO CAPTAIN DEATH IS WORKING WITH THAT PHONY SPIRITUALIST, PROFESSOR SKULL?

THE CRYSTAL BALL IN WHICH YOU SAW ME CONTAINS A POWERFUL TELEVISION SET TUNED TO THIS YACHT.



HE RECOGNIZES HIS FELLOW-PRISONER AS MR. MONEYPENNY.

WHEN THIS CAPTAIN DEATH HAS SWINDLED OUR WIVES AND RELATIVES OF EVERY CENT WITH THIS SPIRITUALIST STUNT, HE IS GOING TO KILL EVERY ONE OF US! EVERYONE THINKS WE'RE DEAD ANYWAY SO HE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT



WELL, HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!

SHAZAM!



AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD—

—AN EAR-SHATTERING THUNDERCLAP ECHOES THROUGH THE HOLD AND—



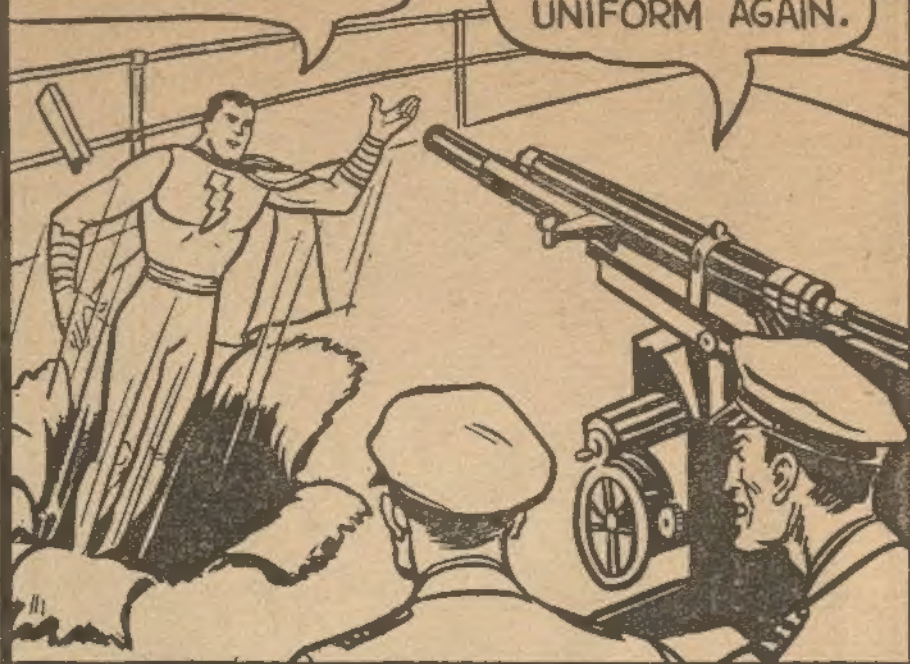
WHE-WHERE'S THAT BOY I WAS JUST TALKING TO?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT
IT LATER.



—CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN,
BREAKS LOOSE FROM HIS CHAINS.

HELLO, BOYS! I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR YOU.

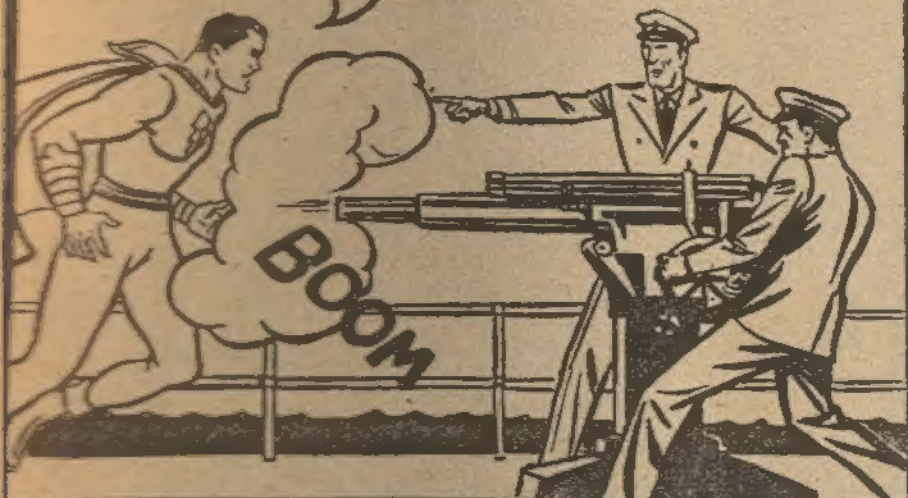
IT'S THAT CRAZY
FOOL IN A RED
UNIFORM AGAIN.



UP, UP, HE CRASHES THROUGH THE STEEL DECK.

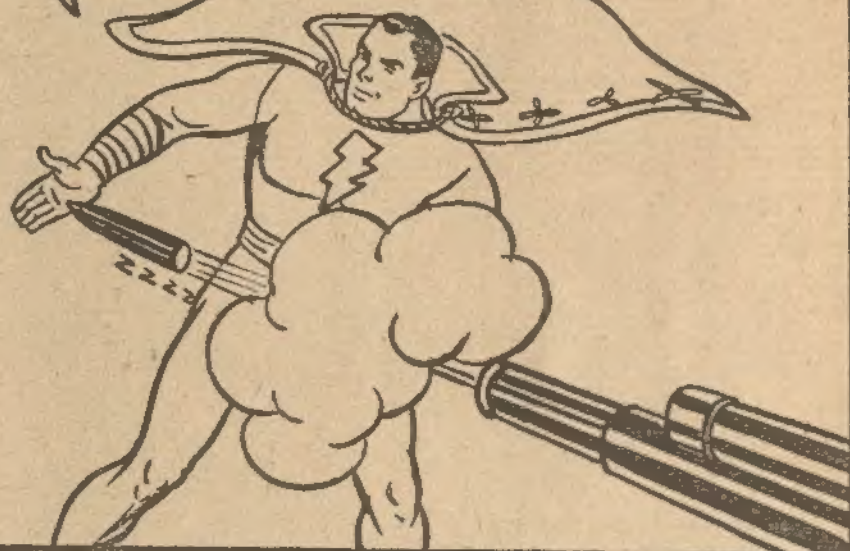
LET HIM HAVE IT—RIGHT IN THE CHEST!

NOW, NOW, LITTLE BOYS
SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH GUNS.



THE 3-INCH GUN ROARS IN ANSWER
TO CAPTAIN DEATH'S COMMAND!

ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS AND
THIS THING WILL EXPLODE!



BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN
CATCHES THE DEADLY HIGH EXPLOSIVE!

JUST LIKE
CRACKING WALNUTS.



HE BITES OFF THE TIME FUSE,
RENDERING THE SHELL HARMLESS.

LOOK, BOSS! THE
GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

SHUT UP AND
KEEP FIRING
THAT GUN.



IGNORING THE DEADLY PROJECTILES WHICH
BOUNCE OFF HIS BACK, CAPTAIN MARVEL RIPS
LOOSE THE YACHT'S FUNNEL.

THIS WILL KEEP YOU
BOYS QUIET FOR A WHILE.



THE HUGE SMOKESTACK MAKES A CONVENIENT CAGE.

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO
DRAG ME INTO THIS MESS.

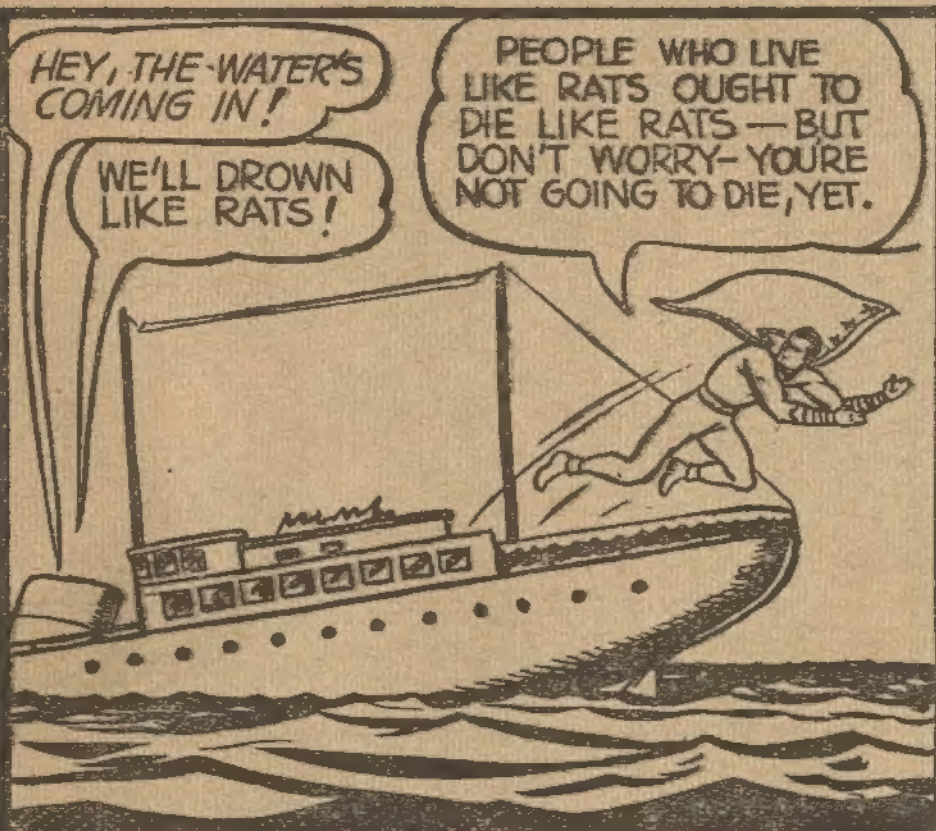


AT HIS FAKE SPIRITUALIST STUDIO THE SINISTER
PROFESSOR SKULL, OBSERVING EVERYTHING THROUGH
THE CLEVERLY-CONCEALED TELEVISION SET, PULLS
A SWITCH OPENING THE SEA COCKS ABOARD THE
YACHT.

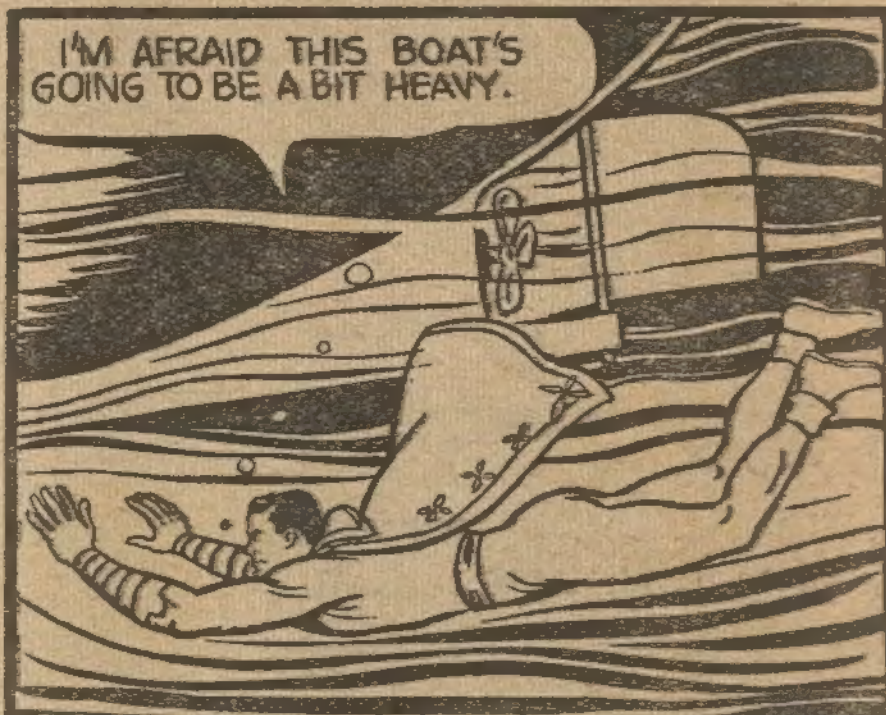
HEY, THE WATER'S
COMING IN!

WE'LL DROWN
LIKE RATS!

PEOPLE WHO LIVE
LIKE RATS OUGHT TO
DIE LIKE RATS — BUT
DON'T WORRY— YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO DIE, YET.



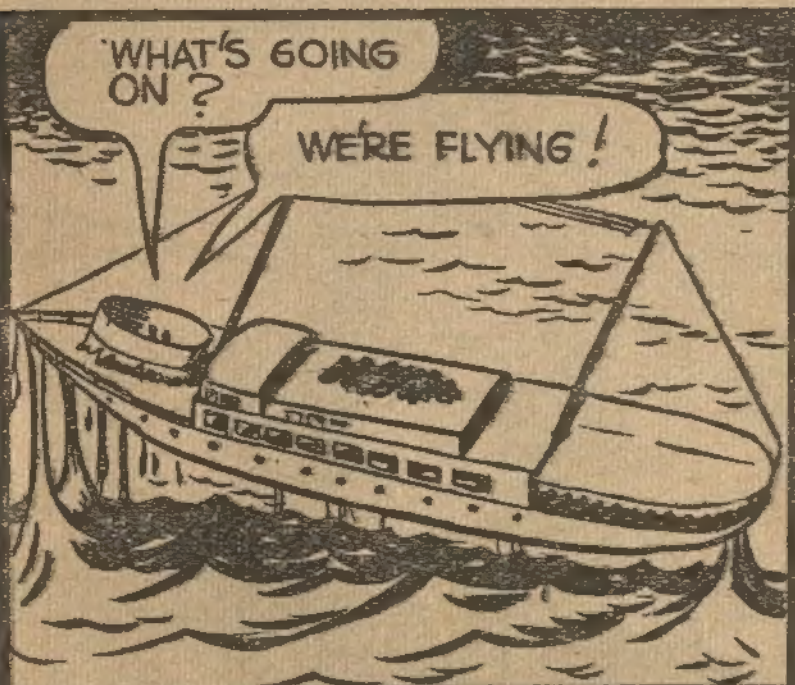
I'M AFRAID THIS BOAT'S
GOING TO BE A BIT HEAVY.



DIVING DEEP, MARVEL COMES UP UNDER
THE YACHT'S KEEL.

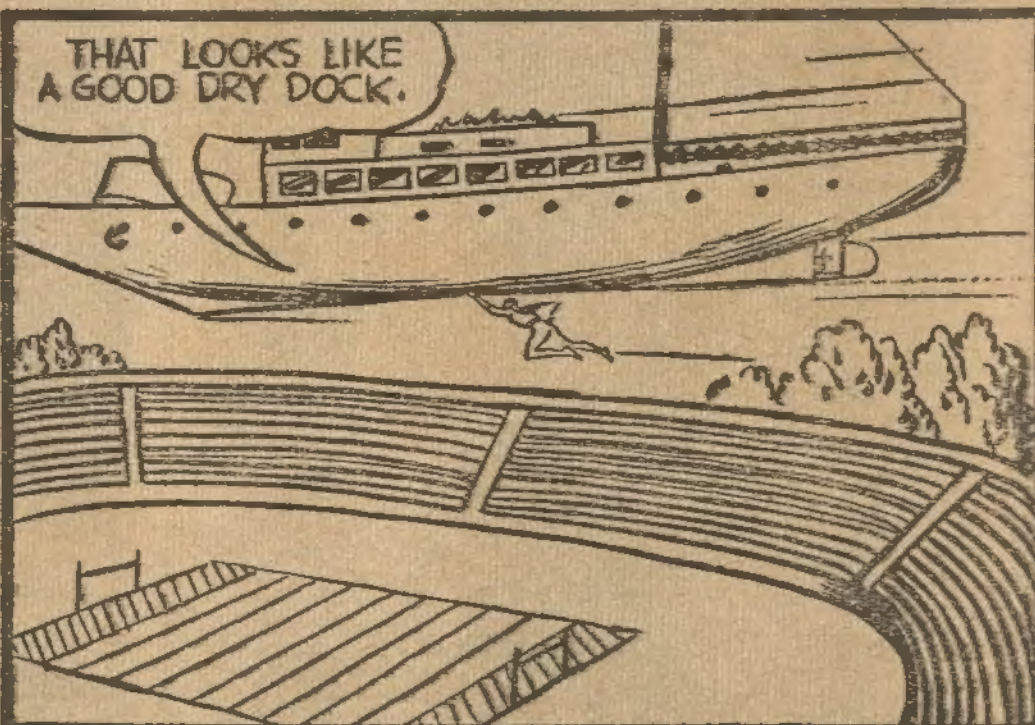
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

WE'RE FLYING!



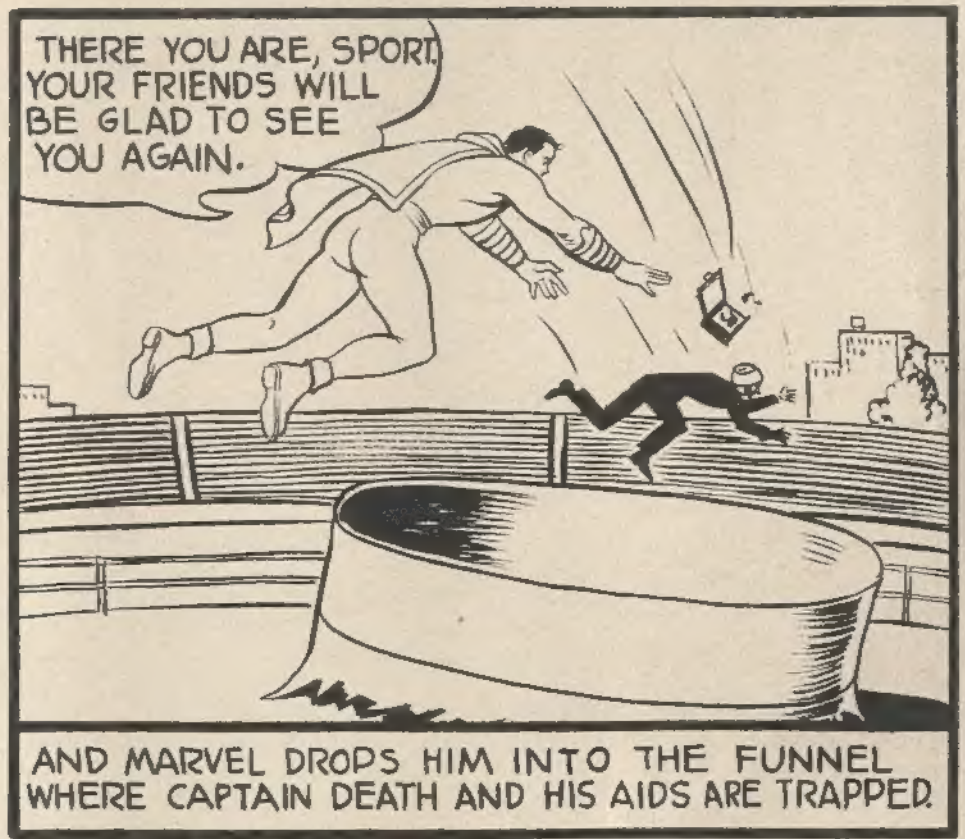
STRAINING, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN LIFTS THE MASSIVE YACHT CLEAR
OF THE WATER.

THAT LOOKS LIKE
A GOOD DRY DOCK.



HOLDING THE YACHT OVERHEAD HE FLIES
SHOREWARD WITH IT.

CAPTAIN MARVEL



THAT'S RIGHT—A STEAM YACHT
IN THE FOOTBALL STADIUM.
AND THE CRIMINALS ARE IM-
PRISONED INSIDE THE FUNNEL.



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE PHONES THE POLICE.

WELL, I GUESS THAT
TAKES CARE OF THAT.
AND NOW—**SHAZAM!**



AND CAPTAIN DEATH AND HIS COMPANIONS
IN THE VICIOUS SWINDLE ARE CAPTURED.

SO YOU SEE, FOLKS, ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO
WERE REPORTED DROWNED ARE ALIVE AND
WELL— AND CAPTAIN DEATH AND HIS HENCH-
MEN ARE SAFE IN PRISON.



THAT NIGHT BILLY BATSON BROADCASTS
ANOTHER OF THE NEWS STORIES
WHICH HAVE MADE HIM FAMOUS—

THEN, AS CAPTAIN
MARVEL, HE ZOOMS
FORTH INTO THE
NIGHT IN SEARCH
OF NEW ADVENTURE.

